

Nonconformist.

THE DISSIDENCE OF DISSENT AND THE PROTESTANTISM OF THE PROTESTANT RELIGION.

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CONTENTS.

ECCLIASTICAL AFFAIRS:	The Losses in the	
Not a Joke..... 821	German Armies 828	
Eccliaetical Notes..... 821	France and Belgium .. 828	
Disestablishment—The	The Emperor and	
Next Move..... 822	Empress..... 828	
Religious and Denomi-	The Neutral Powers .. 829	
national News..... 822	Extracts from Corre-	
CORRESPONDENCE:	spondence..... 829	
The Westminster Abbey	Postscript..... 831	
Communion..... 823	LEADING ARTICLES:	
Spiritual Help at the	Summary..... 832	
Seat of War..... 823	Prospects of Paris 832	
Help for the Wounded 823	Germany and England 832	
Court, Official, and Per-	The Harvest..... 833	
sonal News..... 823	The War and our Food	
THE WAR:	Supplies..... 833	
Bombardment of Stras-	Making Charity a Curse 834	
bourg..... 824	University of London... 834	
The Battles Before Metz 824	The Harvest..... 834	
Terrible Scenes Around	Miscellaneous..... 835	
Metz..... 826	The Anxieties of Rome .. 835	
Metz one vast Hospital 826	The Massacre at Tientain 836	
The Expected Siege of	Foreign Miscellany..... 836	
Paris..... 826	National Temperance Fete 837	
Notes of the War..... 827	Obituary..... 837	

Ecclesiastical Affairs.

NOT A JOKE.

WE read the other day in one of the provincial papers, that the Bishop of Ripon, in a speech which he delivered at some local meeting, observed of a notice put on the books of the House of Commons for next Session, relating to the disestablishment and disendowment of the Church of England, that it was difficult to refrain from regarding it as "a joke." To a man occupying the position of the right rev. prelate we can quite understand the violence he must have done to his usual train of thought in taking it seriously. The Bishop, indeed, did not make light of the matter, and proceeded to argue against it—of which more presently. But he seemed to think that, to most men, probably to the majority of his hearers, the prospect indicated by the notice was so indefinite and remote, that it required his assurance to give any tinge of reality to it. Appearances are strangely deceptive in these days of vast and rapid changes. At the beginning of the present month, no event would have been held more unlikely than that the Prussians should have been thundering at the fortifications of Paris; and yet before the present week closes, it is not at all improbable that the then wild imagination will be converted into a sober fact. Things may wear a most imposing aspect until they come to be tested by something stronger than themselves. The Church Establishment in this country, like the French Empire, is powerful in a conventional sense. Is it powerful in its own nature, in its *raison d'être*, in its ultimate appeal to the common sense and the affections of the people of this realm? Is it founded upon a basis fortified by reason and religion? If it is, it will survive the most determined onset of those who have no faith in it, as such. If it is not, no confidence in its inviolability will save it from the force which may hereafter be brought to bear upon it.

The Irish Church Establishment, it is true, was more open to the assaults of those who seek justice in all our national arrangements. Fifteen years ago, however, it laughed to scorn the notion of being legislatively abolished. Then, as now, a notice was put upon the paper, aimed at its extinction as a political institution. Then, as now, the movement was looked upon as little better than an untimely joke. It was followed up, however, in due time, by a motion and a division. The seed of a mighty revolu-

tion was then dropped into the national conscience, and, for awhile, disappeared. Political exigencies brought it unexpectedly, and after many days, to the surface. The self-same plan, in all its substantial features, which was then proposed to an unprepared Legislature, was adopted in the end by the leader of the Liberal party, and enthusiastically ratified by the reformed constituencies. The House of Lords opposed the measure—but it was carried in spite of their Conservative obstinacy, and the Irish Church, as a political institution, will cease to be with the year now far in the wane. Was it this fact which made the Bishop of Ripon hesitate at treating a similar notice in regard to the Church of England as a joke? He was right in his hesitancy. It will not be found such, we trust. That which is throughout solid may breast without serious damage any tide of public opinion. Christianity, for instance, will suffer no injury at the hands of any onset which may be made upon her. But arrangements which are hollow, which consist largely of pretence, and which popular judgment has already condemned in principle, are evidently not destined to be perpetual. That which is already half shattered by internal dissensions, cannot afford to regard external assaults as a matter for derision.

The right rev. prelate appealed to his audience whether it would be a wise economy to sink the property of the Church of England in reducing the national debt, when its present appropriation goes to the abatement of ignorance, vice, and crime, in every village of the kingdom. Passing unnoticed the fact that the ultimate destination of this property, when secularised, has been selected by his imagination, and not by ours, we are surprised that he should oblige us to point out to him that the movement undertaken against Church Establishments, is not one which derives its motive from political economy. It is clear enough, from his own argument, that he can have taken no pains to study what he so glibly denounces. The party whom he will presently have to encounter, has never yet laid any stress upon the pecuniary results of what they are attempting. It is not as a question of finance that they have devoted so much thought, and labour, and patience to the enterprise before them. He appears to think that their motive is a merely sordid one. He will find himself mistaken. It is, equally with his, a religious one. Not for the purpose of alienating funds from spiritual uses, but for the purpose of committing the Gospel of Christ to the faith, hope, love, and self-denial of its disciples, they will endeavour to put an end to the Establishment. If they connect disendowment with disestablishment, it is because the one without the other would be politically and ecclesiastically dangerous. That they are as earnest in their assaults upon ignorance, vice, and crime, as those who demand national resources for the warfare, is probably as well known to him as to others. Why has he not the candour to confess it? Why does he represent the coming conflict as one between care for religion, on the one hand, and paltry pecuniary objects, on the other? Does he know no better? If he does, his morality is at fault; if he does not, his intelligence is defective.

Far be it from us to throw any doubt upon the Bishop's anxious concern for the spiritual

well-being of the poor. We make no question that, in his view, any legislative measure which would withdraw from the Church of England those resources which are furnished to her by property strictly national, would leave the great majority of English families, especially in the rural districts, without means of religious instruction, and thus hand them over to pure heathenism. Has he considered what an insinuation he thus levels at the spiritual life and energy of his own Church? Is it to be taken for granted that unless law secures a provision for the clergy, love will not? With the immense wealth that is shared by the members of the Church of England, with all their ardent attachment to the Church of their forefathers and of their own affections, and with the historical reminiscences which, we are given to understand, stir their hearts, are we to be told that when the State withdraws its patronage and its material help, the children of so beloved a mother will stand by and see village after village submerged by paganism, and not make a single effort to save them? If this is the result to which national endowments conduce, a bishop surely ought to suspect that they are not wholly beneficial.

This, however, is not our only, nor our chief, answer to the argument of the right rev. prelate. We object to the present system of national establishment and endowment because it does so little—so very little—in the direction which the Bishop takes for granted it must do. Look at our city populations. Look at our peasantry. Look at the poor everywhere. What has the Church of England, as an endowed Establishment, done for their enlightenment, their elevation, their evangelisation? Is it possible to contemplate the miserable failure, and yet challenge for it the forbearance of the pious, as being the sole rampart against ignorance, vice, and crime? Would they not have been far more conspicuous than they are, but for voluntary, and, what the Church would call unauthorised, effort? We, too, contemplate with pity and dismay the religious condition of the people of England. We remember that it has grown to be what it is in the presence of an Established Church which arrogated to itself the exclusive responsibility of the cure of souls. And it is because we see in the worldly character of the arrangement a powerful obstruction to spiritual zeal, energy, and self-sacrifice, that we labour unceasingly in our sphere for the disestablishment and disendowment of all State Churches.

ECCLIASTICAL NOTES.

It is an old saying that one must "go from home to hear news," and we are obliged to confess that we go far from home to hear the news that is given in last week's *John Bull*. Our staunch Church contemporary states that "preliminary negotiations have taken place between certain authorities in the Church and leading Dissenting ministers which may ultimately result in the latter, with the Bishop's licence, being allowed to preach, as well as selected laymen, in Church pulpits." It is possible that the *John Bull's* information is in advance of our own. We can only say that we have heard nothing of such negotiation as is referred to. If the terms of preaching are correctly stated by the *John Bull*, we should, perhaps, be the very last to hear of them. At least we hope so. It is quite possible, however, that some arrangement, of the kind indicated by our contemporary, has been going on. There are Nonconformist preachers—"leading Dissenting

ministers" as they are termed—who, we daresay, would give up much for the imaginary honour of preaching in a so-called Church pulpit. They are men who are only half-believers in their own creed, and would be better out of Nonconformity than in it. There is a temptation to say more upon this point, but we refrain from saying it. All sections of society, whether ecclesiastical, political, or civil, have their classes of temporisers and humbugs. Sure we are that it can only be the humbug class with whom the negotiations referred to by the *John Bull* are taking place.

For, if our contemporary's information be correct, what does this allowance to preach involve? The italics in our quotation are not our own; we copy them as we find them. When they first caught our eye we asked ourselves whether it could be possible that any Nonconformist minister would take out a "Bishop's licence." It must, however, be possible, or such a statement could not have got into the columns of the *John Bull*. There must be somebody who would think it an honour to have a "Bishop's licence." Before such a licence is taken we hope that any person who may be contemplating the privilege of suing for one or taking one out, will ask himself the question whether it is he who should be licensed to preach, the congregation who should be licensed to hear him, or the bricks and mortar which should be licensed to hear his voice uttered in their precincts? Our opinion inclines to the licence of the bricks and mortar. What Nonconformist minister would submit to a Bishop's preferential "licence?" and what would he be worth if he were to submit to it? If we are to be allowed to preach in the national ecclesiastical edifices, this allowance must rest upon right, and not upon a favour accompanied by the degradation of a so-called "licence." License the building if you like, but don't talk of licensing the preacher. The preacher can now preach any where on earth, excepting within the cold and stolid walls of the national ecclesiastical edifices: license, then, the walls, but don't affront Christian men by offering to license them. Can it be really possible that "leading Dissenting ministers" are degrading themselves, but, happily, not Nonconformity, by stating their willingness to accept such a "licence"? We should be glad not to believe it. We have heard nothing of it. We really doubt it. Such a thing might have been possible thirty years ago, in the time of the Claytons and Collyers, but is it probable in the year 1870?

All is war news, and little but war news, or we should not notice a slight matter which has been brought before us. An anonymous Church correspondent has written to us an abusive letter contradicting, in very plain language, a statement made in these columns two or three weeks ago, to the effect that "Bel and the Dragon" was read amongst the Church lessons. When a charge like this is made the best thing is either to take no notice of it, or simply, in the shortest way, to adduce proof of your statement. Shortly after this strong letter reached us, we had under our notice a letter to the *Record* in which found the following:—

Sir,—The retention of any portion of the Apocrypha to be read in our churches, where the Word of God alone should be read to the people, will please none but those with Romeward tendencies in the Church of England. For their sakes the consciences of the most honest and attached members of our Reformed Church are to be disregarded, and a continued stumbling-block maintained against all the Orthodox Dissenters, many of whom look approvingly on the services of our Church. These are numbers of us throughout the land who trust that this question will not be allowed to rest with the recent debate in the House of Lords; something has been gained by excluding the wretched fables in "Tobit," "Bel and the Dragon," &c., from our churches.

Anybody, however, who is accustomed to use the Prayer-book knows very well that "Bel and the Dragon" is the appointed lesson for one Sunday in the year. And not merely "Bel and the Dragon," but "Susannah and the Elders." As a Churchman said to us a few days ago, "Yes, unhappily; and why not 'Tristram Shandy' or 'Tom Jones'?"

We hear, from time to time, of individual conversions from one faith or "denomination" to another, which are worth very little, if anything, so far as the work of the world, or of Christianity in the world, is concerned. We chronicle, therefore, for what it may be worth—which may be nothing, and less than nothing—the bald fact to which our attention has been specifically called, that the celebrated Father Suffield has left the communion of the Church of Rome. Father Suffield has been, undoubtedly, a remarkable man. It was Father Suffield who re-established Peter's Pence in England; who was the first to call for English Papal Zouaves, and got them; who was almost

more Papal than the Pope himself. But "infallibility" has been too much even for Father Suffield, and he therefore writes to *Church Opinion* of last week that he has abjured the Catholic communion. Well, we hope that he will be useful elsewhere.

DISESTABLISHMENT—THE NEXT MOVE. (From the *Liberator* for September.)

We last month alluded vaguely to a forthcoming Parliamentary notice, which would intimate to our readers the line of action to be adopted by them during their next campaign. That notice was given just before the session closed, and stands in the House of Commons Order Book in the following terms:—

Mr. Miall.—Church of England.—Committee of the whole House for the purpose of laying before it resolutions preliminary to the extension to the Church of England of the policy of disestablishment and disendowment carried into effect by the Irish Church Act of 1869.

We do not anticipate that many objections will be offered to the time chosen for this important movement in advance; but it may be well to state the case in its favour, leaving to another occasion a reference to the duties which it involves.

Next to the fact that the Church of England has now been disestablished in Ireland, the strongest reason for aiming straight at disestablishment in England is, that, if we go forward at all, that is almost the only direction in which we can go. Of what are termed "practical questions," so few are now left, that it would require much ingenuity to make them the bases of future operations. University Tests have now got beyond the position of a Dissenters' grievance question, and the opening of the churchyards to Dissenting ministers is a theme which does but little to excite thought, or to kindle enthusiasm. Other questions of detail are, most of them, so related to the main question, that, to deal with them without touching it would be beginning at the wrong end.

We need not trouble ourselves about our supposed relations with the Government, as an element in the decision of such a question; for any hesitation on our part will be more embarrassing to ourselves than decisive action would be embarrassing to them. Whatever may be Mr. Gladstone's own views, his Government has already made its declaration of policy, in the debate on the motion on the Church in Wales. Now that the Irish Establishment has gone, it announces itself to be pro-Establishment, and Mr. Gladstone's reply to Mr. Miall cannot be more resolute than his reply to Mr. Watkin Williams, though we expect he will find it much more difficult.

While no more debates in Parliament will bring the great question to an issue, the value of a good debate in the early stages of a struggle is unquestionable; and though the Liberal party has not, we hope, reached the acme of its strength in the House of Commons, it is better represented in the present House of Commons than it has ever been, and we may wait a long time before we have leaders who are abler, more trusted, and more respected, than we now happily possess. They are willing, as well as competent, and they have a good force around them, as well as a much greater force to sustain them from without.

"Of course you expect to be decisively defeated?" will be the comment of even those who assent to these statements. And, so far as the mere majority against the motion is concerned, we do expect it; but we expect nothing in the shape of a fiasco, or of a defeat which will be, in any sense, either weakening or humiliating. We may make real progress while seemingly beaten back. We may even excite the astonishment, as well as secure the respect, of opponents, by a display of strength which they had not imagined us to possess.

Temporary failure, and even repeated failures, in Parliament are commonly the roadway to ultimate success; and, as the process is inevitable, the sooner it is commenced the sooner it will be ended. If it stimulates our adversaries, it will also energise our own forces. It will check any reactionary feeling which may have grown out of recent success. It will gather round an abiding centre a mass of floating opinion, of the extent and precise direction of which we have now no precise knowledge. It will set thousands thinking, for the first time, on the merits of a controversy about which they have hitherto been indifferent, and it will make thinkers active, and bring new recruits to our standard.

The extent to which the discussion of next session will effect these objects will, however, depend upon exertions which must not be delayed till next February, and of these we can best speak in another issue.

The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland has appointed the Dean of Kilmore, the Very Rev. Thomas Carson, to the vacant bishopric of Kilmore.

PROTESTANT BURIAL IN BRAZIL.—The Brazilian Government has ordered that all cemeteries hereafter laid out shall reserve a corner for the burial of Protestants, unbaptized infants, suicides, and other infidels; also that, with the same object, a corner in the principal existing cemeteries shall be secularised or disestablished.

A RICH LIVING FOR SALE.—The *Oxford University Herald* contains the announcement of an advowson for sale in Kent value nearly 2,000*l.* per annum, the incumbent being seventy years of age. The sum required is 15,000*l.* 7,500*l.* of which must be paid down, and the remaining 7,500*l.* can be left at mortgage at one per cent. until vacancy!

PROTESTANTISM INCREASING IN PRUSSIA.—The Berlin Statistical Bureau has lately instituted an inquiry into the state of Catholicism in Prussia, which has proved that Protestantism is on the increase in all parts of the kingdom. During the last nine years, the number of Roman Catholics in Pomerania and the Saxon provinces has positively decreased, and there is not a single district in which their increase is proportionate to the growth of the population. It further appears that this change is not the result of accident, or of a strong momentary impulse, but continuous and general, and the Protestant Church is everywhere slowly but surely gaining ground.

THE NEW IRISH CHURCH.—The Archbishop of Armagh has issued his mandate to the bishops of his province for the election, before the 12th December, of the lay and clerical representatives of each diocese, to serve in the General Synod of the Irish Church. The Bishop of Down purposes calling his Synod together on the 22nd of November for the election of such delegates. The Convention of the Church is to re-assemble in Dublin on the 18th of October. A sort of middle party is springing up among Irish Churchmen, who deprecate any immediate attempt of the Convention, at its October meeting, to engage in a revision of the Prayer-book. Unlike what is called here the High-Church party, however, they do not oppose revision as unnecessary. They are merely afraid of its being carried out under the influence of popular dictation, and in a manner to meet the views of one party in the Church only. They propose, consequently, that when the Convention assembles a special committee should be named to take the subject into consideration, with the understanding that changes in certain points are necessary, and that this committee shall define what these should be, to assist a future Synod in finally determining the matter.

THE BISHOP OF WINCHESTER AND THE EVANGELICAL CLERGY.—A correspondent of the *Record* asks, What do the Evangelical body of clergy mean to do? It is time that they came to decided action in this diocese (Winchester), and resolved how far they mean to be led on. In sundry churches changes are being made, and the clergy are quietly yielding without remonstrance or opposition. At all the churches in the town of Guildford, except Stoke, the mode of conducting services has been changed. In other churches in the county like alterations are made. The preaching gown is abolished. No prayer is made in the pulpit, and in some no hymn is sung before the sermon in the morning. The prayers are read sideways, the clergyman having his face towards the pulpit. The bread and wine are consecrated by the "priest" in front of the table, where he remains until after he has communicated himself; and they are adopting turnings at the Creeds, and bowings at the "Gloria." All this is comparatively fresh in this diocese, and the younger men profess that it is done in obedience to Episcopal command; but on what lawful authority can such obedience be demanded? On what "rubrics" are such changes grounded? High-Churchmen profess to be led entirely by the Rubric and Prayer-book. What stand do the senior Evangelical presbyters mean to make?

Religious and Denominational News.

The Rev. William Carey Stallybrass will commence his ministry as pastor of the church at Bedford Chapel, Charrington-street, Oakley-square, N.W., on the first Sunday in October next.

The Congregational Union of England and Wales holds its autumnal session at Plymouth in the second week of October, commencing on the 10th, and lasting four days.

The Rev. J. Pleydell Driver, of Dawley, has accepted a cordial invitation to become the pastor of the Castle gates Congregational Church, Shrewsbury.

NAILSWORTH, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.—The pastorate of the Independent Church at Lower Forest Green Chapel, Nailsworth, was rendered vacant some short time since by the resignation of the Rev. A. C. Blake. The Rev. J. Ward, of Street, Somersetshire, has received a very cordial invitation to the vacant pastorate. He entered on his work at Nailsworth on Sunday last.

OPEN-AIR MISSION.—The monthly conference of this society was held on Monday evening in the hall, Red Lion-square. Captain Melville Pym occupied the chair, and Mr. M. H. Hodder opened the subject for conversation—viz., "Personal Recollections of Open-Air Preaching." About twenty of the preachers, led by the secretary, afterwards went out into the neighbouring streets, and held short services for an hour.

PETERHEAD.—A new Congregational church was opened at Peterhead last week. It is a neat specimen of Gothic architecture. The interior affords accommodation for about 500 persons. At the north end of the church is a large schoolroom, thirty-five feet by twenty feet. The designs were prepared by James Matthews, Esq., of Aberdeen. The total cost of the building, including the school, house, and vestry, with all the extras, will be between 1,600*l.* and 1,700*l.*

LINCOLN.—The memorial-stone of a new Baptist chapel, Mint-lane, Lincoln, was laid on Thursday week. The Rev. R. McDougall gave a short history of their church in Lincoln. The Baptist, he said, had existed in the city for upwards of 100 years. The chapel which had been demolished, in order to make way for a larger one, was opened in June, 1819. The total cost would be 1,400*l.*, exclusive of

the old material. They had now 147 members. Mr. Ald. Doughty laid the stone. The Rev. Giles Heater, of Sheffield, gave an address on the "Principles of Nonconformity." In the evening a public meeting was held.

STREET, SOMERSETSHIRE.—The Rev. J. Ward, after spending six years very happily as pastor of the church at Street, has now resigned that charge, and entered on a new sphere of pastoral labour at Lower Forest Green Independent Chapel, Nailsworth, Gloucestershire. A farewell service was held at Street, on the 23rd of August. The Rev. C. R. Howell, of Wells, presided. Expressions of deep regret at Mr. Ward's leaving were made on behalf of the church at Street, and also by the neighbouring ministers present, on their own behalf. The Rev. J. Grosvenor, of Knowle, the Rev. T. Toy, of Meare, and the Rev. C. H. Parrett, of Glastonbury, spoke most affectionately of Mr. Ward, and most earnestly to the people. Mr. Parrett, on behalf of the friends at Street, presented Mr. Ward with a purse of money as an expression of much personal regard, and of sorrow at his leaving.

HOW TO REACH THE MASSES.—A series of special services were held in Islington last week under the superintendence of Mr. G. Kirkham, secretary of the Open-air Mission. The workers met each evening for prayer at six o'clock, commenced preaching in the open air at seven, and ended with a public prayer-meeting at nine. The open-air services were very brief, so that ten or twelve stations were occupied in succession each evening. The singing was accompanied by a concertina, which drew the people together quickly. The ministers lent their schoolrooms for the closing prayer-meeting, and several of them joined the preachers in the open air, including the Rev. J. Wilkinson, vicar of St. Silas; Rev. S. B. Sealey, vicar of St. Michael's, and the Rev. J. H. Berguar, vicar of St. Philip's. A fresh district was selected each night, and thus a large number of people were reached in the course of the week. Short open-air meetings have this advantage—that nobody has time to object to them, and consequently there is no police interference. Why should not other parts of London be thus evangelised? The mode is both inexpensive and effective.

LORD SHAFTESBURY ON THE CONDITION OF LONDON.—Speaking at Ryde on Friday evening, on behalf of the London City Mission, the Earl of Shaftesbury drew a rather gloomy position of the state of the metropolis. He believed that the next census would show a population in London of nearly four millions, a serious proportion of whom were in a state of social and moral degradation so great that, in his opinion, unless something were done to improve them, the British Constitution would not be worth a quarter of a century's purchase. His lordship thought that much of the evil was attributable to the fact that all who could afford it lived out of town, away from their poorer neighbours. The ignorance and poverty of large masses of the people in the metropolis exceeded anything that could be described. When times of trouble came—and they would come—these lawless classes would emerge from the dens of sin and misery by thousands, and they might depend upon it that, unless this mass of people were brought under the influence of the Gospel, the great city of London would some day present a spectacle of conflagration, plunder, and bloodshed that would astonish the civilised world. To prevent this, however, he thought a good deal might yet be done by showing sympathy with the masses, and teaching them that their interests lie in order, cleanliness, and propriety.

Correspondence.

THE WESTMINSTER ABBEY COMMUNION.

To the Editor of the Nonconformist.

SIR,—The outcry which has been raised about the service in Westminster Abbey appears to me to be significant. The very men who are the loudest in denouncing the "sacrilege" of partaking of the Lord's Supper with one who denies the attribute of Deity to our Lord Jesus Christ, are at the same time doing all they can to bring about "intercommunion" with those who have just ascribed that attribute to a man; for that this is the meaning of the recent decree of the Council of Rome seems plain. Still plainer is it that the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, and the custom of addressing prayer to the mother of our Lord, invests a woman with Deity, for such a custom would be senseless if it did not assume her omnipresence.

What are we to infer from all this? Are we to understand that in the opinion of these worthies it does not matter how much a man believes? That so long as we hold the doctrine of the Trinity in unity we may tack on to our creed as much more as we please, and believe in other gods of a second rank? When will men see that even absolute infidelity and religious superstition are but different branches of the same tree? It is quite as possible to make the commandment of God of none effect by overlaying it with tradition, as by denying that it is the commandment of God. The Scriptures tell us that the law was designed to lead us to Christ; yet never were men more zealous for the law, never were men more orthodox, than were the Scribes and Pharisees, when our Lord said to them, "Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites, for ye shut up the kingdom of heaven against men, for ye neither go in yourselves, neither suffer ye them that are entering to go in."

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,
Oxford, August 26, 1870.

A. F.

SPIRITUAL HELP AT THE SEAT OF WAR.

To the Editor of the Nonconformist.

SIR,—It is one of the privileges of the Christian not to be a stranger to the joys and to the sufferings of his country. The grace he has received from above awakens and directs his tenderest sympathies. In times of war and of national distress he willingly joins all who will help him in rendering aid to the sick and wounded. The Gospel of the grace of God can find entrance into a soldier's heart, whether on the field of battle or in the dreary walls of a hospital, and convert the saddest scenes into the gate of heaven. It must therefore be a comfort for him to see the wounded and dying soldier surrounded by those who will not only minister to his bodily sufferings, but who will also lead him to the true Physician for the salvation of his soul.

This is nobly done, not only by the large body of German deaconesses who left their homes at Kaiserwerth after the first battle had been fought, but also by a large number of Christian volunteers who have been sent to the seat of war by Dr. Wichern, of Hamburg, in whose institution provision is made for the training of young men for this spiritual work. 132 have already been sent, and they have been followed by another company of thirty, and 400 more are ready to go. All classes of society are represented in this devoted band, and only such are sent as, from experience, know the preciousness of the truths of the Gospel. Their activity is not confined to the hospitals alone, but, standing on the very spot where the soldiers fall, they attend to the wounded and speak to the dying, not afraid to expose their own lives for the sake of their brethren. As many of them belong to the educated classes, they are also well able to attend to the suffering French, and to speak to them Christian words of comfort in their own language.

I know that many appeals have already gone forth to the British public, and have met with a noble response, but I feel that this work has a special claim upon the sympathy of British Christians of all churches. To them I venture to appeal through your columns, not only for help, but for speedy help.

Contributions will be gratefully received by me as well as by the Rev. H. Schmettau, Alliance House, 7, Adam-street, Strand.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

ANDREW BERNSTORFF.

9, Carlton House-terrace, London, S.W.,

August 27, 1870.

HELP FOR THE WOUNDED.

To the Editor of the Nonconformist.

SIR,—I should think that your article in the *Nonconformist* of August 24th, entitled, "Christian Duties in Relation to the War," will excite the deepest and best sympathies of Christians of all denominations, and of Congregationalists in particular. Our friends of the Establishment are making efforts to assist the sick and wounded. In a parish near by Brentwood, I know that the clergyman has collected nearly 10l. for that object, to be appropriated indiscriminately to French and Prussians. In such a work prompt action is most important, and if the insertion of this letter should urge our congregations to make immediate collections, much suffering may be alleviated, although the utmost effort will fall far short of meeting or removing the miseries of this most wicked and unnecessary war.

With respect, I remain, yours very truly,

A LOOKER-ON.

Brentwood, Aug. 29.

Court, Official, and Personal News.

The Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the royal family have joined the royal circle at Balmoral. The Court Circular states that the 25th, "being the anniversary of the birth of the late Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, with all the servants and tenants, assembled at the Obelisk and drank to the memory of the deceased Prince."

"Her Majesty," says the *British Medical Journal*, "still suffers at times severely. The cares and labours incident to her position are at present increased by personal anxiety for the safety of many nearly related to Her Majesty, the Prince Consort's only brother and the husbands of two of the Queen's daughters being in the German army at the seat of war. These causes combine to inflict suffering on a nervous system at all times most sensitive to worry and anxiety."

The Prince of Wales (a military and naval contemporary believes) is to be the next Field Marshal, although there is no intention to extend the list of Field Marshals.

It is stated that Prince Arthur and the Duke of Cambridge will visit Castle Arohdall during the four days of the Lough Erne Regatta, commencing this day.

Lord Bury, M.P., is gazetted a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

The Archbishop of Canterbury and Mrs. Tait are at present at Montague House, Blair Logie, the residence of Sheriff Tait, brother of his grace.

Sir Henry Barkly, K.C.B. (now governor of the colony of Mauritius), is appointed governor of the Cape of Good Hope, and Mr. W. C. F. Robinson lieutenant-governor of Prince Edward's Island.

Mr. Jefferson Davis, ex-President of the Confederate States of America, has again come to England.

The late Mr. John Abbott, of Halifax, has left by will 50,000l. to various charitable institutions. Another 10,000l. is to be devoted to the founding of five scholarships of 2,000l. each at the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge.

Keshub Chunder Sen will (says the *Inquirer*) deliver two farewell sermons before his return to India, on September, the 4th, in the morning at Unity Church, Islington, and in the evening at Edra-road Chapel, Brixton. On Monday, September 12th, a farewell *soirée* will be given in the Hanover-square Rooms. Mr. Sen will leave Southampton on his homeward voyage on September 14.

The statue of Mr. Gladstone in St. George's Hall, Liverpool, will be unveiled on the 14th of September.

The Government has refused both ships and assistance to the Royal and Royal Astronomical Societies, which have been for some time organising expeditions to observe the approaching total eclipse of the sun.

A Scotch paper mentions a rumour that Mr. William M'Combie, M.P., is about to retire from the representation of the western division of Aberdeenshire.

THE WAR.

The greater part of the war telegrams published during the week have consisted of surmises and false reports. The French, according to some of the Paris papers, have gained at least half-a-dozen victories; and Count de Palikao has accounted for the non-publication of news from Marshal Bismarck on the ground that nothing must be divulged, and that he has been engaged in perfecting strategical plans in co-operation with Marshal MacMahon. "Where is MacMahon?" has been one of the puzzles of the week, and not until yesterday could a tolerable answer be given. On Thursday an official statement was ostentatiously published at Berlin to the effect that the head-quarters of the King of Prussia had been advanced from Pont-à-Mousson to Bar-le-Duc, and that corps of the 1st and 2nd German armies remain facing Marshal Bismarck at Metz; and that "the remainder of the German forces have resolutely entered upon their march to Paris." The Crown Prince did advance. The camp at Chalons, which MacMahon had previously left, was burnt on his approach; the town being surrendered to the Prussian Uhlans, who had, it was stated, been seen at Chateau Thierry within fifty miles of the capital. A Prussian telegram from Bar-le-Duc, dated the 26th, says:—"Yesterday about 800 of the National Garde Mobile, and a certain quantity of booty, were captured by our troops at Ste. Menchould. From this experience it may be seen that these men are not very dangerous to our troops." Prussian scouts were seen at Brienne, and Uhlans had been observed in the arrondissement of Landres; and on the 26th the advanced guard of the Crown Prince was between Chalons and Epernay. There are said to have been two Prussian detachments, each about 12,000 strong, on the heights near Rheims on Saturday; and there was a general supposition that the Prussians had 100,000 men between Rheims and Epernay. Epernay is about ninety miles from Paris. At the end of the week there seems to have been a full expectation that the Crown Prince and the King were in full march upon Paris with 150,000 men, and all the measures of defense were vigorously hastened. Whether or not this movement was only a feint, the westward march of the Third German Army was arrested towards the end of the week.

Meanwhile, MacMahon, who left Rheims on Monday last week, was at Reims on Thursday, and at Stenay on Saturday. From Paris it is reported that MacMahon is operating in the Ardennes, and that a battle is expected in the district comprising the railway lines between Rheims, Reims, Mézières, Sedan, and Montmédy; in other words, in the quadrilateral of Rheims, Mézières, Montmédy, Verdun. The Emperor's head-quarters are said to have been at Vouziers on Saturday, on which day the Prince Imperial arrived at Mézières, where the Emperor was expected on Monday from Poix, a station on the railway from Rheims to Mézières, considerably north of Vouziers—the station, in fact, towards which the Emperor would probably drive if going from Vouziers to Mézières. Then there is a report that the Prussian advanced guard has been repulsed by the French at Attigny, a small town on the Aisne, between Reims and Vouziers, which would correspond with the accounts of a Prussian advance on Reims and Vouziers. In Paris it is evidently believed that MacMahon has gone northwards, that the Crown Prince is directing the bulk of his army against him, and that a great and decisive battle will be fought in the country east of Rheims.

The movements of the Prussians with reference to MacMahon's advance are very obscurely indicated in the French telegrams, but it would seem that from the time that it was resolved to send a portion of the German army which fought at Vionville and Gravelotte to join the Crown Prince of Prussia, another portion of the same army, probably reinforced by troops having arrived from the Rhine, was formed to act as a right wing of the advancing army, and to sweep the country about and above Etain, Longuion, and Montmédy, and it seems probable that this is the corps the command of which has been assigned to the Crown Prince of Saxony. One of the French telegrams reporting a collision at Verdun, speaks expressly of the German troops as being those of the Crown Prince of Saxony. We heard last week that the Germans had advanced to occupy the Argonne passes. They were at Longuion and Montmédy on Saturday, and their reconnoitering parties have come up as far as Mézières. On Thursday and Friday they were at Stenay and Varennes. We learn, from a Paris telegram dated Monday night, that 100,000 German troops are between Epernay and Rheims, and that the latter city is threatened by a force of 24,000 men. All these accounts tend to one result—to bring an overwhelming force upon the right flank and rear of MacMahon, while the Crown Prince of Saxony holds him in front.

Telegrams from the head-quarters of the King of Prussia and the Crown Prince of Saxony report a cavalry engagement, in which six squadrons of French Chasseurs met the 3rd Saxon cavalry regiment, a squadron of Uhlans, and a battery, as having taken place on Saturday, near Busancy and Beaumont. These places are west of the Meuse, between Montmédy and Vouziers. The victory was with the Germans, who cut up the 12th Regiment of French Chasseurs, and took its commanding officer prisoner. The French were evidently pushing on for Montmédy when they were met by the Germans, probably a part of the army of the Crown Prince of Saxony, whose head-quarters were at Clermont, on the road between Verdun and St. Menchould.

Relative to the wisdom of the tactics of MacMahon in moving northward opinions vary. The *Daily News* says:—

On any view that can be taken of this last movement of MacMahon it appears ill-advised and hopeless. Its only chance of success lay in the secrecy with which it was planned, and the celerity of its execution. But there has been no secrecy about it. The destination of MacMahon's corps was known as early as this day week and published, whereas the Marshal remained until Thursday evening at Reims. He has thus given the enemy the opportunity of placing himself on MacMahon's communications with Paris, and attacking him where he will have no possible line of retreat. Before him he will have an exhausted country and the Belgian and Luxembourg frontier, and behind him will be a powerful enemy. It is impossible to believe that merely military considerations have dictated a movement so wild and impracticable.

The *Standard* remarks on the same subject:—

MacMahon's movements are a very strange problem. All these things must be referred to principles; and we once more repeat that it is simply absurd to suppose that he has voluntarily gone up to the very last road in France in order to give battle in the very worst strategical position he could have taken. He may have the design of picking up some stray troops from Bazaine, and then hastening by rail through Laon and Soissons to Paris. This seems to us now the most probable interpretation of his plans. He is clearly not going now to Metz. He is clearly, any strategist will admit, not going to fight within five miles of neutral territory. But he has gained his point in delaying the Prussian march on Paris; he has drawn them out of their road. He has gained time for new French armies to be organised and the old ones to be improved. He has gained something against Prussia by every day that he delays her troops under exposure and in sickness, that inevitable camp follower in a prolonged war; and he is now, it is extremely probable, sending troops by rail to Paris as fast as steam can take them, while his cavalry are sacrificing themselves, as we learn they did in an action near Vouziers, in order to cover his retreat and keep the Prussians from pressing too closely on his army.

This view is hardly consistent with a telegram from the *Daily News* correspondent with MacMahon's army, dated Friday evening, which says that the Marshal had been joined by 10,000 fresh troops from Paris *via* Rheims. A telegram from Paris also says that the 13th Army Corps, of about 50,000 men, had been despatched to MacMahon, who had previously from 120,000 to 150,000 troops.

While the Parisians still believe that Bazaine will somehow or other effect a junction with MacMahon, Prussian official telegrams declare that the former is shut up in Metz, and will be obliged to capitulate, being short of provisions. They are throwing up entrenchments around Metz preparatory to besieging

the place. The French are said to have inundated the neighbourhood of that fortress.

As to the strength of the German armies, the *Times*' special correspondent with the Crown Prince says that the King of Prussia, having left the command of the troops before and in rear of Metz to Prince Frederick Charles and General Steinmetz, is to take charge of the Crown Prince's army, which will be reinforced by the Royal Guard Corps, and by the 12th Corps (the Saxon army), under the orders of the Crown Prince of Saxony. The force under the supreme control of the King will consist, then—1st, of the Guard; 2nd, of the 4th Army Corps; 3rd, of the 5th Army Corps; 4th, of the 6th Army Corps; 5th, of the 11th Army Corps; 6th, of the 12th Army Corps; 7th, of two Bavarian Divisions; 8th, one Wurtemberg Division,—a total of 210,000 men, not including cavalry and artillery. The Crown Prince will direct the movements and operations under the eye of the King. The Landwehr are marching from the east with all speed, and will take the place of the Badenians before Strasbourg and of the troops investing Phalsburg and Toul. Steinmetz has 50,000 effectives, and Prince Frederick Charles 150,000.

Three armies of reserve are being formed, one on the Rhine, under the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin; another at Berlin, under General Canstein; and the third at Glogau, Silesia, under General Lorenfeld.

MacMahon's strength is estimated by the French papers at 180,000 men, and Bazaine's at 100,000 men. A fresh army of 160,000 men, chiefly old soldiers, is being formed at Lyons, and 80,000 men of the same class will be assembled near Paris within the next few days.

BOMBARDMENT OF STRASBOURG.

A telegram from Mundelsheim, dated the 26th, states that the bombardment of Strasbourg has been kept up since the evening of the 23rd, and that the German advanced posts were from 500 to 800 yards from the fortress. The German losses were small, but much injury had been done to Strasbourg. According to a Paris telegram, the cathedral has been slightly damaged, and six of the inhabitants have been killed by the projectiles. The Germans opposite Strasbourg are diverting the river Ill, for the purpose of draining the moat. The general commanding the troops before Strasbourg has announced that he will hold the French general, Ulrich, personally responsible for bombarding the open town of Kehl, which has, however, been reduced to ashes.

The *Official Carlsruhe Gazette* contains the following:—"The Bishop of Strasbourg made an attempt at mediation. He came from Strasbourg to Schiltigheim, where the Baden Staff Commander Lieut.-Col. Lessinsky conferred with him. The bishop argued that the bombardment was contrary to the usages of warfare. This was denied; and he asked that the inhabitants of Strasbourg should be allowed to leave the town. This request was refused, and the Bishop finally asked for an armistice of twenty-four hours, which was agreed to on condition that after the elapse of an hour the Governor of Strasbourg should announce a desire to negotiate. The Governor was at the same time requested to take note that preparations for attacking the town would be continued. On Lieut.-Colonel Lessinsky's return, although he himself carried a flag of truce, a regular fire was opened upon him, and the flag was riddled with bullets. The attempt at mediation was unsuccessful, and the bombardment was continued with slight intermissions. Guns of heavy calibre are now brought into position."

The special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* with the German besieging force (which is stated to number 60,000 men, 200 siege guns, and as many mortars), describes some of the aspects of this terrible bombardment:—

NIEDERHAUSEN, August 25.

From the heights just above this village, which command a magnificent panoramic view of Strasbourg and its north-western environs, I have been for several hours watching the progress of an artillery duel on a large scale, fought with great obstinacy by both combatants. The siege operations I witnessed to-day were in the highest degree interesting. A large number of guns and mortars had been got into position last night, under cover of the heavy firing mentioned to you in my last letter; and the fire that was opened upon the defences of the city this morning was very galling, and was maintained with considerable vigour throughout the day. The German batteries, some of them very far advanced, were judiciously disposed in a long sweeping curve, extending from the extreme Prussian left, near Reichstett, to the Baden right, not far from Lingolsheim. Several of them had been pushed forward to within fifteen hundred yards of the walls, and these were peculiarly active. The French practice was excellent; it was, however, principally confined to shelling the villages in immediate proximity to the town, and seemed to be directed upon the Prussian parallels only from time to time, when some peculiarly well-judged missile was dropped from the latter into a French bastion or a Strasbourg street. Whilst we were looking on, the town of Strasbourg was set on fire at least fifteen times, and in one place, about two hundred yards south of the Cathedral, burnt steadily for over two hours, despite the strenuous exertions made to extinguish the flames. At one time, the city was on fire in four places, and as soon as one conflagration was got under, a neatly pitched shell would generate another near it.

It must have been a terrible day for the crowded

town. As an illustration of the terrors by which the citizens were assailed, I may mention that although there was a strong breeze and a comparatively clear condition of the atmosphere, for several hours the Baden mountains behind Strasbourg—that is, across the Rhine and directly opposite our station—were completely hidden from us by the thick pall of smoke that hung over the city and its suburbs, including Ruprechtstau, arising from burning villages and smouldering houses ignited during the day's bombardment. The French have now laid waste the *rayon* of villages immediately surrounding the town. The most considerable of these, Schiltigheim, a large and prosperous place, fringed with manufactories, has been more or less on fire ever since the 18th, and to-day received its *coup de grâce*. The achievement of Schiltigheim's utter destruction lasted exactly one hour and three-quarters from the ignition of the first house to that of the last; within that interval the property of at least twelve families had been absolutely annihilated. All this while, the sun was shining brilliantly on the town, and bringing into strong relief against their dark-green masses the stonework that crowns and binds the eastern bastions. Into the heart of the latter, every now and then, a Prussian shell would penetrate, and, bursting, blow a great brown hole out of their surface, the contents of which were scattered abroad in a cloud of dusky dust. Immediately the fort would answer with two or three enormous explosive bolts that, striking the earth near the insolent battery whence the provocative shell came, sent up a column of soil high in the air, and split into a hundred jagged fragments. Altogether I counted nine batteries in hot action on our side, whilst not more than twenty pieces were employed from the fortress; but these last were marvellously busy all day.

Dreadful, indeed, must be the condition of the non-military inhabitants of Strasbourg, whose sufferings are nowhere more earnestly compassionated than in the ranks of the armies compelled to inflict them. Dozens of times to-day Prussian officers and soldiers have expressed themselves to me in terms of heartfelt sympathy for these poor people, who, besides the perils they are personally subjected to at every minute, are compelled to support a surplus population of some ten thousand men, women, and children—*delude* refugees from imagined Prussian brutality—who have placed themselves in a position a thousand times more dangerous and distressing than if they had retreated from their desecrated homes to a post of safety behind the German lines. From townspeople who have managed to reach our quarters during the night, we hear that these fugitives are enduring hardships of the most grievous character, and that the citizens are well-nigh driven to desperation by the severity of the trials they are called upon to undergo. Think of seventy or eighty thousand peaceable souls, altogether innocent of participation in the crime which is being visited upon them; hating war, and loving business—essentially a commercial, quiet population—shut up in a town that is being burnt about their heads from day to day. Think of the refugee peasants, houseless and without shelter, sleeping in the streets under a rain of fire, and conscious that their granaries, farmhouses, and barns are being consumed within a few hundred yards of the walls in which they are imprisoned!

BRUMATH, Midnight.

Strasbourg is burning fiercely in three places—two very near the Cathedral—and Ruprechtstau is also on fire. The Prusso-Badenser fire is almost incessant—eight and nine shots per minute from large guns and mortars. A clear body of flame, apparently about sixty feet high above the ground level, and twenty feet broad, is perceptible from here—ten miles from the town—and irradiates the whole sky with its intense brightness. I have just heard that the town of Kehl is entirely destroyed. The losses on our side to-day have been moderate, those in the city are reported very large. Fugitives arrive in numbers—how they get out of the town I cannot conceive, nor will they reveal. The attack cannot last long without resulting in the total annihilation of Strasbourg. The garrison's weakness is more clearly apparent every day. To-morrow will be ushered in by the placing of some forty more pieces in position to-night on our side. Heaven help the unhappy creatures inside the French lines!

Phalsburg and Toul still hold out. With respect to the former a French account says:—"Phalsburg continues its heroic resistance. Two attempts at assault have been repulsed; in the first the Prussians lost 500 men, and in the second 1,000 men. The commandant of the place has declared that he will rather blow up the fortress and perish in the ruins than surrender." The *Times* special correspondent says that on the 18th an attack on Toul was made very early by two columns of Prussian and Bavarian troops, who hoped to storm the works and take it by surprise, but the French were quite prepared, and received the onslaught with firmness, and a deadly fire from their guns in position, and from musketry inside the works. The attack failed, and the German loss is set down at 300 to 400 killed and 700 wounded in the two attacks which were made; and in the subsequent cannonade antiquaries will regret to learn that the Cathedral and Hôtel de Ville are said to have suffered from the shells thrown into the place. As nothing short of a regular siege could reduce the place, a small corps will be left to mask it, and no more lives will be thrown away in attempts to carry it by main force.

THE BATTLES BEFORE METZ.

The three terrible engagements which took place before Metz have now become tolerably intelligible. We borrow from the *Pall Mall Gazette* a brief summary of the main features of the first two battles:—

The battle of Sunday, the 14th of August, was commenced by the Germans, with the intention of delaying the retreat of the French towards Verdun. The remnant of Frossard's corps was observed to cross the Moselle towards Longeville on Sunday afternoon; signs of moving were visible among the troops encamped east of Metz. The First (East Prussian) and Seventh (Westphalian and Hanoverian) Army Corps were ordered to attack. They drove the French in

until they themselves got within range of the forts; but the French, foreseeing such a movement, had massed large bodies in sheltered positions in the valley of the Moselle, and in a narrow clough, through which a brook runs east and west, joining the main river to the north of Metz. These masses suddenly fell upon the right flank of the Germans, already suffering from the fire of the forts, and are said to have driven them back in confusion; after which the French must have retired again, for it is certain that the Germans remained in possession of that part of the battle-field which is out of range of the forts, and that they retired to their former bivouacs after daybreak only. We know this both from private letters written by men engaged in the battle, and from a correspondent's letter from Metz in Monday's *Manchester Guardian*, who visited the battle-field on Monday morning, and found it in the occupation of the Prussians, by whom the French wounded, then still remaining there, were being attended to. Both parties, in a certain sense, may claim to have attained the object for which the contest was engaged: the French enticed the Germans into a trap and made them suffer severely; the Germans delayed the French retreat until Prince Frederick Charles could gain the line by which this retreat was to be effected. On the German side there were two corps, or four divisions, engaged; on the French side, Dessen's and Ladmirault's corps, and part of the Guards, or above seven divisions. The French in this battle were thus in a great numerical superiority. Their position is also said to have been greatly strengthened by rifle-pits and trenches, from which they fired with more coolness than usual.

The retreat of the Army of the Rhine towards Verdun was not commenced in force before Tuesday, the 16th. At that time the heads of Prince Frederick Charles's columns—the 3rd Army Corps (Brandenburgers)—were just reaching the neighbourhood of Mar-la-Tour. They attacked at once, and for six hours held the French army at bay. Reinforced later on by the 10th Army Corps (Hanoverians and Westphalians), and portions of the 8th (Rhinelanders) and 9th (Silesian-Holsteiners and Mecklenburgers), they not only maintained their position, but drove back the enemy, took two eagles, seven cannon, and above 2,000 prisoners. The forces against them consisted of Dacien's, Ladmirault's, Frossard's, and part at least of Canrobert's corps (they had reached Metz from Châlons during the last days the railway *via* Frouard was still open), and the Guards, or, in all, from fourteen to fifteen divisions. The eight German divisions were thus again faced by superior numbers, even if, as is likely, not all Bazaine's troops were engaged. It is well to keep this in mind, while the French accounts continue to explain all reverses by their being constantly outnumbered. That the French were effectively stopped in their retrograde movement is clear from the fact that they themselves speak of rearguard engagements having taken place on the 17th near Gravelotte, more than five miles to the rear of their own position of the 16th. At the same time, the fact that only four German corps could be brought up on Tuesday shows that the success they obtained was incomplete. Captain Jeannerod, who came on the 17th from Briey to Conflans, found there two cavalry regiments of the French Guard much out of order and taking flight at the bare cry, "The Prussians are coming!" This proves that though the road by Etain, on the evening of the 16th, might not be actually in the possession of the Germans, they were so near as to render impossible any retreat by it without another battle. Bazaine, however, seems to have given up all thought of that, for he entrenched himself in a very strong position near Gravelotte, and there awaited the attack of the Germans, which took place on the 18th.

The battle of Gravelotte—the bloodiest of the series—was fought on Thursday, August 18. Against fourteen or fifteen French divisions twelve German divisions were actually engaged, and four more in reserve. The numbers engaged on both sides would be not far from equal; on the whole somewhat in favour of the Germans, four of their six corps having been nearly intact; but this slight numerical superiority would by no means make up for the strength of the French position. The correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, who was present in the rear, thus describes this terrible conflict:—

On Thursday three army corps belonging to the first army, under General Von Steinmetz, began to attack the French, very strongly posted along the road from Metz to Verdun and Paris. The object of the Prussians was to obtain possession of this road, and so cut off the army of Marshal Bazaine from direct communication with the French capital, the railway along the valley of the Moselle having been for some days in possession of General Steinmetz. At the same time part of the second army has advanced up the valley of the Moselle, and placed itself between the French and Metz. Bazaine has, therefore, only the road to Thionville and the north open, if he still has that. The attack began about 10 a.m., and for some two hours men were long-range firing, some very good practice being made by the French, whose artillery fire throughout the day was certainly the best. The Prussian army corps at the beginning of this action occupied the extreme left of the French position in the battle before Rezonville on Tuesday. The French were driven out of the village of Gravelotte on Tuesday with little difficulty, retiring, after very free use of their mitrailleuses, to the position they kept yesterday till dark. This was on the high road, or "chaussée," from Metz to Verdun and Paris. Once that road is in the hands of the Prussians, not only have the French lost the straight road to Paris, but the Prussians obtain an excellent point from which to attack Forts St. Quentin and des Carrières, and so force Metz to surrender, as either of the above-named forts completely commands the valley of Moselle and the town of Metz, being some thousand feet above the Moselle.

The French position was a most formidable one, as it

was only approachable from the front by a steep hill, reached by a winding road a mile in length, from the village of Gravelotte to the French batteries. On the French right centre was a wood, which was filled with skirmishers by the French, and in this wood, which was half way down the hill and to the right of the road leading from Gravelotte, was a farmhouse. This was one of the chief French defences. It commanded the road up the hill, this road being for nearly every yard of the way from Gravelotte in a deep cutting, open on one side in places, but affording a splendid point-de-vue for the French marksmen in the farmhouse called, I think, La Villette. On the Prussian left was another large farmhouse, named Malmaison, appropriately enough. One of the first incidents of the battle was the setting on fire of this house by the French shells. A strong body of Prussians were, however, within the garden, and long after the house had taken fire the French continued to pour in shells, hoping to dislodge the Prussians. At twenty minutes to two there was a general advance by the Prussians from the hills on either side of Gravelotte to those abreast of it. In spite of this advance, the French fire on Malmaison became about this time so severe that the Prussian garrison was compelled to abandon both the house and garden, and to take up a new position some two hundred yards to their left. As soon as the Prussian batteries had advanced as far as Gravelotte they began to play on the French guns on the Verdun road, and with such good effect that by ten minutes past seven the French had withdrawn their batteries of field artillery, leaving, however, a battery of eight mitrailleuses for the benefit of the troops as they came to close quarters. These mitrailleuses stood on the French side of the road, each one behind a small epaulement, protecting them in great measure from the fire of the Prussian skirmishers. At 2.10 p.m. the 29th Prussian Regiment was sent to the front in support, but it was soon found that it was necessary to bombard the French position thoroughly before attacking it with infantry. So at 2.20 the Prussian artillery was pushed forward to the left of Gravelotte and opened on the Verdun road, Malmaison having been defended by the arrival of a Prussian battery on the hill close by. Just at this period the battle was very interesting to any one stationed as a spectator on the road from Rezonville to Gravelotte, nearly in the centre of the Prussian position, and thoroughly able to observe their manoeuvring and the conduct of the troops themselves going into action. Even so late as half-past two the French continued to throw shells at Malmaison. But the Prussians paid little heed to this. They gradually got up their cavalry on either side of the road. As the Uhlans and Cuirassiers wheeled to the right on their way to the front the batteries of the Imperial Guard threw some shells among them in a style which even their enemies admired. The cavalry and two regiments of Cuirassiers, two of Uhlans, and two of Hussars pressed forward all along the line, although they were not actually sent into action for hours. At three o'clock the Prussian artillery, spread among the rocks and bushes as skirmishers, began to attack the French position on the Verdun road, to which they had nearly all retired. Here the French were protected not only by the great natural advantages of the ground, but by twelve rough entrenchments along the front, eight of which were filled by mitrailleuses, which poured out their twenty-five bullets at a time as often as the Prussian infantry approached. The French have found out that beyond 400 yards their much-vaunted mitrailleuses are of little effect. They, therefore, reserved them until the Prussian regiments advanced up the road in column, when we at Gravelotte heard the sudden roar caused by the explosion almost simultaneously of twenty-five cartridges one after another along the line of the road at the advancing Prussian troops. At three the battle was at its height. The Prussians had driven the French right in, and everything was concentrated on the central position of La Villette, which I have endeavoured to describe above. And now commenced what can almost be called a massacre of the Prussian troops, for regiment after regiment of the line went up the fatal slope, and was compelled to retire, always with heavy loss. I was able with little risk to push forward as far as the village of Gravelotte, by 8 p.m., and thence, by the aid of a good glass, could see what was happening as clearly as could be wished. Never have troops gone into action more bravely than did the Prussians. As I walked into Gravelotte I met officer after officer that I knew, returning, more or less severely wounded, from the fatal heights, but all making a joke of their wounds, and assuring me that the French position was sure enough to be taken in the end. Then ten regiments came by on their way to the deadly road. Grave indeed they looked, without any French liveliness, but they had all the set, fixed look of men who knew they had a hard task to accomplish, but were determined to go through with it. From three until five there was one continuous fusillade; regiment after regiment passed up the fatal road until one knew quite well what to expect; first the rattle of the Chassepots, then the reports of the needle-guns of the Prussian tirailleurs, crawling up the hill; and lastly, the sudden roar of the mitrailleuses as regiment after regiment rushed forward or returned, always in good order, but often with half its men and nearly all its officers on the hill above us. Stationed as I was in the village, and able to see the advance of the regiments up the hill, it was quite wonderful to see the coolness of both officers and men. More than one of the former, as soon as they had had their wounds bound up, returned to their regiments and took charge as if nothing had happened. But all the while the house of La Villette and the sharpshooters on the hill continued their fire. Again and again the Prussians brought forward regiments of cavalry and sent them at the hill along the road, but the slaughter was too great. About half-past five there was a cessation of fire along both lines, and it soon became evident to us in the village that the Prussians were making ready for a great dash before dark. One or two batteries were brought to bear on La Villette, and the Krupp shells were sent into the house and garden. But until eight the French held good, and then, darkness coming on, I set off for my quarters at Gorze, some five miles to the rear. When about half-way, I saw a most extraordinary scene, viz., a *saute qui peut* of part of the Prussian army, who are certainly not given to such amusement. The village of Malmaison had been for many hours on fire, and towards eight o'clock, the darkness bringing out the flame, some one put it about that a fresh French army was advancing on our left, and that we were outflanked. For a moment that absurd report was

believed; away went the *krakentwagen*, and away some of the ammunition wagons to the rear. But the King, although I understand believing a fresh force had really arrived, galloped to the left, and riding along the ranks, asked his men if they would think of flying from any number of French regiments. The answer was a hurrah quite English, and then the officers assured His Majesty that there was no foundation in the report, and that the fire in the village was the only cause of a panic as foolish as baseless. The troops had never done anything except loosen their reserve ammunition pouches and close up their ranks. As to the cavalry on the right flank, it behaved splendidly. Fully believing that the French were advancing, they formed into squadrons ready to charge to the left, and fell on any infantry in loose order. Even had victorious infantry been advancing, they would have found the hussars, dragoons, and cuirassiers very awkward customers, for their heavy sabres would have fallen true enough in the dim light, whereas the Chassepots would have been almost useless. All this time the attack on the heights went on unrelentingly, and about 5.30 a.m. was still; the French retired into Forts St. Quentin and des Carrières, and are out off from Paris at a cost of which one does not like to think.

A despatch from the Prussian head-quarters dated August 22 says:—"The French themselves acknowledge a loss of 15,000 wounded in the battle of the 18th inst. at Gravelotte. To this must be added 6,000 killed, and there have been besides up to this morning about 3,000 prisoners brought through here from that battle, so that the total French loss reaches at least 23,000 men. It has not been possible to count the exact number of killed, as from want of power heaps of dead from the battle of the 18th, belonging chiefly to the French Imperial Guard, lay unburied as late as the 19th, and the interment consequently had to be carried out at last in a very hurried manner."

A supplement to the *Staatsanzeiger*, of the 22nd instant, contains the following important letter, addressed by the King to the Queen of Prussia, who has authorised its publication:

Rezonville, Aug. 19, 1870.

Yesterday was a day of renewed victory, the consequences of which cannot yet be estimated. In the early morning of yesterday the 18th Corps, the Corps of the Guard, and the 9th Corps, proceeded towards the northern road of Metz Verdun as far as St. Marcel and Doncourt, and were followed by the 3rd and the 10th Corps, while the 7th and 8th Corps, and subsequently also the 2nd, halted at Rezonville, facing Metz.

When the first-named corps wheeled towards the right, in a very woody terrain, towards Verneville and St. Privat, the last-mentioned corps began their attack upon Gravelotte—but not vehemently—in order to await the corps engaged in the great flank movement against the strong position of Amasvillers as far as to the road to Metz. The corps effecting this side flanking march only entered into the fight at four o'clock, co-operating with the pivot corps, which had been engaged in the action since twelve o'clock. The enemy opposed us in the forests with violent resistance, so that we only slowly gained ground. St. Privat was taken by Corps of the Guard, Verneville by the 9th Corps; the 13th Corps and Artillery of the 3rd Corps now joined in the contest.

Gravelotte was taken by troops of the 7th and 8th Corps, and the forests were scoured on both sides with great loss. In order to attack once more the hostile troops, forced back by the outflanking movement, an advance was made at dusk across Gravelotte. This was met by such tremendous firing from the parallel ranges of rifle-pits and from the artillery, that the 2nd Corps, just arriving, was obliged to charge the enemy at the point of the bayonet, and by this means it conquered and maintained the strong position.

It was half-past eight when on all sides firing gradually subsided. At the last advance the shells—of Konigsgratz memory—were not wanting at least where I was standing. This time I was removed from their range by the Minister von Roon. All the troops I met cheered me with enthusiastic hurrahs. They performed miracles of bravery against an equally brave enemy, who defended every step, and often undertook offensive attacks, which were repulsed each time.

What fate is in store for the enemy, who is now pent up in the entrenched and very strong camp of the fortress of Metz, is beyond present calculation.

I shrink from inquiring after the casualties and the names, for by far too many acquaintances are mentioned, often without just grounds. Your regiment is said to have fought splendidly. Waldersee is wounded seriously, but not mortally, as I am told. I had intended to bivouac here, but after some hours I found a room, where I rested on the Royal ambulance, which I was brought here, and as I have not taken with me anything of my equipment from Pont-a-Mousson, I have remained in my clothing these thirty hours.

I thank God he has granted us the victory.

WILLIAM.

A letter in the *Cologne Gazette*, dated Pont-a-Mousson, August 21, thus explains the object and result of the battles of the 14th, 16th, and 18th:—

The strategy of last week consisted of a flank movement on the right, undertaken by the 1st and 2nd armies, while the 3rd advances on Paris. This operation has perfectly succeeded. The main army of the French army is cooped up in and around Metz, and cut off from Paris—viz., the corps of Canrobert, Dacien, Bourbaki, and Ladmirault. What the prospect is in Metz, where everything is pressed together on a couple of square (German) miles, when w., with all eastern France and all Germany behind us, have the most unspeakable difficulty in finding provisions—how the French, I say, can feed their wounded and hale, the gods alone know. They will without doubt make renewed attempts to break through our lines, but it is to be hoped we shall employ the interval in entrenching ourselves, so as to be able for once to fire from a covered position, an advantage which the enemy has hitherto monopolised in every encounter. Our successes are so much the greater as it is admitted on our side that the French mode of warfare is more skilfully devised, and is well carried out. They are particularly expert in making covered positions, their weapons carry much further than the needle-guns, and the mitrailleuse, for, is not to be despised. Without absolute contempt of

death on our part the victories hitherto won would have been impossible. We have incurred frightful sacrifices, but, happily, the majority of the wounds are not severe. The three battles of the 14th, 16th, and 18th are named by the King's order after the villages of Courcelles, Vionville, and Gravelotte. The battle-fields were in every case, especially in the last two, so immeasurably large that people could choose between four or five places in naming. Yesterday evening 2,000 French prisoners were brought here, with thirty-six officers; this morning fifty-two more officers, including Brigadier-General Plombin. It was a memorable scene to see these captured Frenchmen escorted through a French town by Prussian cuirassiers and infantry, and shut up for the night in the church, while the inhabitants looked on in consternation. The railway is in order, and we are only waiting for locomotives in order to advance.

The King of Prussia, exercising the rights usually conceded to the victor, has given names to three of the most recent great battles. That of August 14, which was by the French at first called the battle of Longeville, and by the Germans that of Pange, is to be known as the battle of Courcelles; that of the 16th, called variously that of Mars-la-Tour, of Tronville, and of Gravelotte, is to be the battle of Vionville; and the last and greatest, that of the 18th, the battle of Gravelotte.

METZ ONE VAST HOSPITAL.

Around Luxembourg (writes the correspondent of the *Scotsman* on the 24th, the ladies are busy making lint and bandages, which they send towards Metz for the use of either French or Germans. The day before yesterday a Luxembourg surgeon came down for these supplies, and he got three wagon-loads of them. I never saw anything more beautifully picked than these were, or more neat and well arranged—lint, linen, bandages, oiled silk, everything which could be got in the Duchy, and all, of course, voluntary contributions, and more was getting ready to follow. I had a long talk with this gentleman before he went back with his three wagons of lint and linen, and he described the condition of Metz when he left it, four days ago, is something fearful. As well as I can translate his language, he said it was a vast hospital, and would soon be a vast pest-house. The wounded were huddled everywhere, so that the surgeons had no chance, as, apart from their having too much to do, he felt sure that hospital fever and hospital gangrene would soon appear, and thus their efforts would be paralysed. He was going to try to get back with his supplies; but he did not think he could, as he had had great difficulty in getting away, and he felt sure that the Prussians would have closed every access to the place long before he returned. Entry into Metz was then, he thought, impossible, and if he found it so he was going to offer his supplies and his services to the Prussian wounded, where they will, of course, be most gladly accepted. He describes the condition of Metz as one of utter terror and despondency. The French say that there are forty days' provisions in the place, but he does not believe this, as they are already counting on the horses, of which the French troops have nearly 3,000 with them. Now certainly 3,000 horses, if they have forage to be kept alive, will go a long way; and the French soldiers will eat horses as readily as beef or mutton. In the Crimea they would have been as badly off as we were, if they had not eaten all their own horses, and a deal of ours, which were killed, too; but the English soldiers never would touch horseflesh, so they suffered accordingly. It is ominous of starvation, however, to hear the French in Metz talk so soon of eating their horses, and it is no wonder that the people in it are dejected. The forty days' provisions, said to be in it, were calculated for a garrison of 30,000 men. There must now, with its inhabitants, be at least 150,000 people in and around the place; so that forty days' provisions come to less than twelve, even counting the horses and half-rations. The great part of the French army driven back on Metz is still outside the walls; there is no room for them in the town. They are in the west front, where the main body of the Prussians are, and from where the Prussians have quite out off their retreat. This is the weak point of Metz, as the Prussians knew before they took such a step, and from this point it will be attacked. A great siege train is already going to the Prussian army. It is to be hoped, for the sake of our boasted civilisation, that the attack will be confined as much as possible to the actual defences, and that no attempt will be made to bombard the city itself. This cannot be very easily done; but if it is, Metz, with its old-fashioned houses and narrow streets, will soon be in a blaze, and then, God help the people and the crowds of wounded that are in there. The French are behaving wrong in this, as my friend the surgeon thinks. If they applied to the Prussians now, they would at once let the women and children leave the city and the wounded go down the Moselle. Yet nothing is being done; and if Metz is to be bombarded, there will be such a carnage as will sicken the world, and the French will be quite as much to blame for it as the Prussians. They must know now what is coming on the city, and that starvation and death in every form awaits the women, the children, and the wounded, unless the place can be soon relieved; and there now seems little prospect of it. Yet, as a fact, the Prussians have considerably weakened their force before it. Still, as fast as one division goes forward, another comes, and Metz is kept encircled. A telegram from the Prussian headquarters, dated Friday, says:—"Besides the French wounded in the villages surrounding Metz, there are in Metz itself, according to French accounts, 15,000 wounded, and according to our estimate 20,000. Moreover, hospital and typhus fever have broken out amongst them, so that a prolonged resistance appears impossible."

On Sunday, the 21st of August (says a letter from Metz), the French at length did what they ought to have done long ago—sent some doctors into the Prussian lines to help to attend to their own wounded. The village of Gravelotte for a few hours looked almost as if it had been retaken by the French, so numerous were the red-tressed and red-kepied individuals you met at every step. After having remained some few hours in Gravelotte, the French doctors returned to Metz with as many of their wounded countrymen as could safely be moved. The Prussians took the precaution to bind the officers' eyes, but many of the wounded soldiers were unblinded, and I noticed several making uncommonly good use of their eyes as they were slowly driven through the Prussian lines.

TERRIBLE SCENES AROUND METZ.

A military surgeon, writing on the 19th inst. to the *Kölnische Zeitung* from the bivouac of Gravelotte, says:—"You can easily fancy that all the houses of Gravelotte were crammed full of the wounded and dying; that stable, barns, and hay-lofts were choked; and that outside the pavements and the very gutters were filled with litters and covered with layers of chaff. The convoys from the field of battle were still arriving, and appeared to increase from hour to hour. Amidst the tangled cross-firing, which enveloped the whole battle-ground in smoke and in clouds of dust, all acquaintance with the local whereabouts seemed to vanish. I therefore transferred the bandaging department into the interior of the village of Gravelotte, against the walls and gardens of which the missiles dropped down in dense masses. We took up our quarters in a large house, on the top of which we raised the (hospital) banner of St. John. Here were gradually drawn together large numbers of surgeons connected with the troops and the 'sanitary detachments.' We also made use of the adjoining house, which only a few days before had been inhabited by the Emperor Napoleon, and now was employed as an international lazaretto. All of a sudden a bearer of the sick announced that a guard of pioneers, at the back-door of the garden wall, was obstructing the bringing in of the wounded. This seemed to be incredible, and so I hastened into the garden to clear the passage leading hither from the battle-field. Not far from the wounded, who lay stretched out on litters near the garden wall, and were waiting to be admitted, the shells of the enemy had actually penetrated the ground. The information I had received about the guard's interference turned out correct. . . . Being now prepared for the worst, I found at half-past six that suddenly the street became darkened with pillars of dust. In full gallop, and amidst loud screaming and rattling, there came fourgons with ammunition and a squadron of cavalry, and loose horses with clanking trappings, all rushing past our windows. We thought we were hearing the roar of hostile cannonading and of rapid firing in our closest vicinity—our artillery, on a flanking move, was driving along by the side of the village, and was incessantly sending volleys upon the enemy. During this indescribable confusion everybody whispered, 'Our corps is defeated, and we stand in the midst of a heedless flight.' A momentary breach had certainly been made on some threatened point of our wing, in consequence of deficient ammunition and the flight of some detached wagon horses; and for this reason our cavalry intended to give support was obliged suddenly to turn back in order to escape total destruction. Before our house General Struberg stopped on horseback and stemmed the wild retreating chase of single troops; whilst he directed regiments that had dwindled down to forty or fifty men, and were carrying the banners of two battalions, to advance under the leadership of a lieutenant or a sergeant, in double quick time, against the enemy outside the village. We, the assembled surgeons, surrounded by our agonised patients, determined unanimously to await the shock of the French, and not to abandon our people, even when in the hands of the enemy. It was half-past seven, when a thousand-voiced 'Hurrah!' rang up the village. The battalions of the 2nd Army Corps came marching up in rapid pace, and before a quarter of an hour had gone by we heard again the crackle of quick firing approaching from the field of battle, while the artillery became silent, owing to the advancing darkness. Our position was safe."

The following is an extract from a letter dated August 21st, from Remilly, a pretty hamlet on the Nied, of 1,000 inhabitants:—"On our arrival we found all the houses over-filled to the roof with wounded. Many hundreds lay still in the streets, the greater part wet through and without shelter. A shelter for ourselves was not to be found. The only inn—the *Hôtel des Voyageurs*—was choked with wounded officers. Nothing was to be had for money. We concluded to pass the night in the railway-carriage which had brought us. We soon found there would be no such refuge. A little later 400 peasant wagons arrived filled with wounded. As no cover could be hunted out in any direction, and as no train could be despatched with them through want of carriages, it was decided to leave them all night in their wagons. One can conceive their dreadful plight—they had taken two whole days to travel from Rezonville to Remilly. The scene was heartrending. Few had any covering but straw; the rain poured on them in torrents. For their refreshment nothing was at hand but meat—no bread, no wine, was to be got. The male population had flown some days past: only old men, women, and children remained. Luckily, the provisions we had with us were available, and all night through we nourished them with wine, bread, and other refreshments. The twenty Sisters of Mercy present helped us most energetically. Most of the new arrivals

were badly wounded in the engagement of the 18th, and the miserable condition of the endless wagon-loads of these severely wounded soldiers is simply indescribable. And yet, what we have seen is merely a small foretaste of what we have to expect. The number of our dead and wounded at Rezonville amounts to at least 20,000, and of the two previous days probably as many more. Next morning we sent off a part of our supplies—bandages, surgical instruments, wine, syrup, &c.—to Rezonville. Two trustworthy members of the Frankfurt Sanitary Corps undertook the expedition. They took altogether fourteen well-filled waggons, besides the provisions we had brought for ourselves, and at once telegraphed to Frankfurt for the most needed requisites. Hospital needs of every kind are wanted, beds, coverlets, shirts, instruments, plasters, disinfecting fluids, besides a host of little comforts and conveniences. The transport forward of the wounded goes on very slowly. The railway is blocked up on the route to France; army munitions, food, and provender trains follow unceasingly; then come long trains filled with the railway workmen constructing the improvised railway link from here to Pont-à-Mousson. What the poor wounded have to endure is fearful, first lying for days on the battle-field, next jolted on clumsy wagons here, where they find no reception, and at length carried to the frontiers mostly in open luggage vans, on a journey of five times the usual duration. All our officers say the French fought with wondrous bravery, and fired far better than at Forbach. The mitrailleuses made fearful slaughter in our ranks; the importance of this weapon seemed to have been greatly underrated at the outset. The fire of the Chassepots was very telling at long distances, but our infantry shoot far better than the French. On the night of the 18th the ammunition on both sides seems to have failed."

A Berlin letter says:—"Opposite the Chapel of St. Thiebault some thirty sufferers were seen lying on the bare ground on the 19th. They had been wounded on the 16th, dressed on the 17th, but owing to the immense press of similar business on hand it had been found impossible to remove them and get them under shelter by the morning of the 18th. On that day a new and more terrible battle ensued, when the services of surgeons and sick-bearers were urgently required in a different direction, and the poor victims of the preceding encounter remained just where they were."

THE EXPECTED SIEGE OF PARIS.

The advance of the Crown Prince has redoubled the efforts to put Paris in a state of defence. The guns are all mounted on the walls, and the detached forts are supplied with 800 rounds of ammunition. Immense quantities of provisions of all kinds are continually arriving in Paris, and the distribution of arms is proceeding on a large scale. A decree has been published appointing the following as members of the Paris Committee of Defence:—M. Armand Behic and General Mellinet, Senators; Count Daru, M. Dupuy de Lôme, and the Marquis de Talhouet, Deputies. To these has been added M. Thiers, who, however, declined to serve till his appointment was ratified by the Corps Législatif. The Committee of Defence decided to burn all crops and produce in the Departments of the Seine and Marne and neighbourhood on the approach of the Prussians; but that extreme measure seems to have been abandoned, and the population of the neighbouring districts was flocking into the capital. It is stated that 40,000 persons have thus sought refuge within the fortifications. An immense number of residents have left Paris for the country and the seaside. The defensive force is, besides 15,000 regular troops and Marines, 50,000 National Guards, and 30,000 of the Guard Mobile at the camp of St. Maur. The latter have not yet been armed. General Trochu is very popular with them. For the last few days the aspect of the streets of Paris has completely changed. There is no more singing, no more of the noisy demonstrations which used to continue almost until daybreak. The capital has assumed a severe physiognomy. General Trochu has issued a decree expelling from Paris all persons who have no visible means of subsistence, and whose presence might be dangerous to public order. In anticipation or in pursuance of this decree, two thousand arrests were made, comprising vagrants, suspicious characters, and loose women. An order of the municipal authorities calls upon the inhabitants to lay in all possible stores of provisions against the siege in prospect, or to leave Paris if not capable of facing the enemy. A proclamation of General Trochu orders every inhabitant not being a French subject by naturalisation, or belonging by birth to countries actually at war with France, to quit Paris and the department of the Seine within three days, and either leave France or withdraw to the other side of the Loire. Every foreigner not conforming with the above order, or neglecting to obtain a special authorisation for his further stay in Paris, will be arrested and handed over to the military tribunals. The Chamber has ordered the incorporation of the National Guard in distinct regiments with the regular army. Count Trochu is regarded with great jealousy in court circles, and it is said that the Empress called upon him to resign, but that he declined. At one of the sittings of the Legislative Body Count de Palikao spoke with contempt of the General as his subordinate. The exodus of the well-endowed English and other foreign residents still proceeds, and the Grand Hotel is about to reduce its establishment. At one of the sittings of the Chambers the Minister of War ostentatiously announced that the Government had purchased in England 40,000 rifles,

which were to be delivered in Paris, part of them within three days, and the remainder within a week. The statements turn out to be untrue. It is stated that the Government has decided to remove the Ministries of War and of the Interior from Paris. We give some extracts illustrative of the condition of the capital:—

THE BOIS DE BOULOGNE.—I have to-day been for five hours on horseback, and have traversed a very large portion of the inner and outer defences of the capital. Nothing can exceed the activity with which works of all kinds are being hurried forward. Every gate which leads into Paris, and cuts through M. Thiers' deep fosse and rampart, is being blocked up with great mounds of earth, strengthened inside by palisades. These mounds of soil, which are by the ignorant called *lignes-du-pont*, should more properly be described as *lunettes* or *demi-lunettes*. The trees of that portion of the Bois de Boulogne which runs up to the exterior glacis have been cut down, and a belt of stumps some forty feet wide has taken the place of the tangled and leafy mass of foliage which so lately touched the very walls of this city. These stumps have been slashed upwards with the axe, and converted everywhere into spiked stakes. It will not be possible for the Prussian soldiers, if ever they get inside the periphery of the exterior forts, to advance through these bristling stakes without keeping their eyes constantly on the ground, which will naturally prevent their firing steadily at the French defenders as they shoot them down from the rampart. I presume that, if American precedents are followed, a thin wire will be twined round these stumps, at four or five inches from the ground, which will serve to trip up the advancing assailants. As regards the Bois de Boulogne itself, it presents an appearance such as the millions of pleasure-seeking strangers who have driven along its broad thoroughfares, or ridden on horseback among its leafy avenues, can little have anticipated that it would ever wear. There is hardly a square yard upon any portion of the surface occupied by its 870 hectares which is not trodden by a sheep or an ox. It was said last night that 150,000 were already in the Bois, and it is added that before to-morrow night there will be 300,000 there. As for oxen and cows, I was told yesterday that within the iron fence which runs round the little lake where in winter skaters disport themselves, 10,000 head were assembled. It was certainly one of the most curious sights I ever contemplated. The poor beasts, travel-stained and wearied, were standing in the water, lowering piteously, or were lying down, tired out, upon the island which is usually devoted to pigeon-shooting, and upon the ground which runs round the skaters' lake. Outside the ironfence, fat bulls of Bashan by dozens were tied to the neighbouring trees. The edges of the lakes and artificial ponds are trampled and puddled into viscous mud, the sloping banks have given way under the weight of the cattle, and destruction and desolation meet the eye on every side. Long strings of soldiers may be seen crossing the drawbridges and carrying in their arms great bunches of leafy branches, which are chopped up inside the rampart and converted into fascines and gabions.—*Letter in Telegraph.*

SAD ASPECT OF PARIS.—Every stranger who comes to Paris now is forcibly struck by the altered aspect of the place. It cannot pass unnoticed even by habitual residents, but the newcomer scarcely recognises the city, which on former visits he had always found so gay and light-hearted. A cloud hangs over us and care is on every brow. Instead of cheerfully-gossiping groups before the cafés, he sees gloomy countenances and overhears earnest discussion, always on the same topic. The usual subjects of conversation, theatres, races, sport, promenades, and frolics, are entirely laid aside. Few of the theatres remain open; only five advertise performances for to-night, and I should think the audiences must consist almost wholly of foreigners, for the Parisians are in no mood to enjoy even their favourite pastime. Almost every person one meets has a newspaper in his hand, and many read as they walk, or pause in the street eagerly to search its contents for news of the war. Those who have not witnessed the change that has come over the public mood during this present month of August can hardly be expected to realise it. Only three weeks ago Paris was joyous, confident, and boastful. Then came the disastrous affair of Welsensburg, quickly followed by the more important reverses of Woerth and Forbach. Paris was in a furious fever, and reckoned on speedy revenge. It came not; the self-delusion in which the country had indulged, led into it by the unfounded assurances of its rulers, was rudely dispelled, and alarm and despondency succeeded. The Parisians are now in a better frame of mind. They have had time to accustom themselves to the painful novelty of defeat, and to prepare themselves for the worst. Their attitude now is earnest and resolved; they are saddened, but not bowed down. The foreigner threatens Paris, and Paris must prove itself equal to the emergency. I think this is no inaccurate definition of the present state of feeling. As to a coming siege, probably the majority do not believe in its possibility, and some who do may not admit it, in order not to spread alarm.—*Letter from Paris.*

THE MALIGNANT PRESS IN PARIS.—The *Gaulois* suggests that all women not wearing mourning in the streets should be insulted, and that anybody seen to laugh should be deemed to have insulted France. The intolerant hypocrisy of certain organs of the Paris press just now is most revolting. If they were listened to, the category of suspects would be far more extensive than in the worst days of the Reign of Terror. The *Figaro* is furious because only 2,000 people have been arrested within the last few days, and the prefect of police asks for a short breathing-time, because he has not prison room sufficient to hold the prisoners. That, says the *Figaro*, is a miserable objection. If you cannot lodge all the Prussian spies, shoot them, and then you will have more room. What a grand idea this is! But the bonfire of Dordogne and other fiendish atrocities notwithstanding, Frenchmen in general, and Parisians in particular, are not so bloody-minded as these writers might lead you to suppose. Still, there is now uppermost the very same nervous, cowardly feeling which made the men of '98 send their brethren to the guillotine for fear they should be suspected of lukewarmness themselves. The men who recklessly call for blood, in the *Figaro* and elsewhere, do not really want to see executions, but they go extreme lengths for fear it should be said that some rival publication shows more

fervid patriotism than they. Therefore they call for arrests on a larger scale than ever. They are particularly hard upon that class of the feminine population, the chronicles of whose life in peaceful times formed the staple that sold their paper. For years the staff of the petite presse of Paris has frequented and reported the balls, dinners, and receptions intimates of the demi-monde, and now these same men, to pander to the rabid war feeling, ask that every woman suspected to be capable of receiving a present from Prussian officers if they should come to Paris should be at once transported to Cayenne. Out upon such exceptional prudery!—*Letter in Daily News.*

PREPARATIONS FOR THE WOUNDED.—It is amusing to observe the zeal with which the wealthy owners of magnificent villas and choice country houses in the Bois and its neighbourhood are placing their domiciles at the disposal of the authorities for conversion into hospitals. The public zeal which so suddenly warms their breasts is, I need hardly say, generally attributed to their desire to get the yellow flag hoisted above their roofs, and thus to turn aside the shells of the Prussians. The imperial palaces outside the walls are for the most part prepared and given over to the reception of the wounded. There are six hundred wounded men already at Versailles, of whom many are Prussians. They are treated in just the same way as their French fellow-sufferers, and express themselves gratefully for the kindness they have experienced. I hear that some 1,200 beds will be fitted up at Fontainebleau; and if ever the Prussians should desire to occupy that place, and there to establish the head-quarters of King William—an idea which is attributed to them in some of the French journals—they will find it already tenanted by more than 1,000 sick and wounded men.—*Letter in the Telegraph.*

THE PILGRIMAGE INTO PARIS.—All day yesterday and to-day the streets have presented a curious spectacle. Country people are coming in from twenty miles round. The suburbs of Paris are almost empty. Such heaps of furniture were never before seen in public. Every available vehicle has been pressed into the service, from the light hand truck to the heavy country waggon. I saw one poor old country-woman following her cartload of broken-down furniture, with an old cow (all her worldly fortune, no doubt) by her side. She had got a small field of corn in her native place, I heard her say, but it was going to be burnt to prevent it falling into the enemy's hands. She had come to Paris with her savings (and her cow) to avoid the sight of *ces brigands*—the Prussians. But this was not the saddest sight which came under my eye. Families of little children were seated in unwieldy vehicles on the tops of chairs and tables, crying their little eyes out, with their fathers and mothers looking on in sorrow and dismay. Now and then van-loads of rich furniture—belonging, no doubt, to the big-wigs of unknown villages—passed by, but these were not numerous; most of the arrivals belonged to the poor peasant class. What they will do with little or no money in Paris, where the necessities of life are getting fabulously dearer every day, is a puzzle which time only can solve. Should we be forced to stand out a long siege, there is one article of food which appears likely to be abundant enough, and that is meat. For the last three days droves of cattle have been pouring into the city on all sides. I myself saw yesterday at least 80,000 head. The Wood of Boulogne is already crammed with sheep and oxen. All kinds of stores are being sent into Paris. The Government has offered to warehouse them free. Tradespeople for miles round have brought in their stock-in-trade, but should the city be bombarded, the Government warehouses will not be the safest place in the world.—*Letter in the Echo.*

THE RAZZIA AGAINST OUR DANGEROUS CLASSES goes on without intermission. So suddenly was the edict issued that the first haul of the net brought in a multitude of ugly fishes. Twelve hundred were arrested on the evening of its promulgation, and eight hundred next day. The game is now more wary. Still fifty or sixty were taken last night, and marched through the streets at dawn to join their companions at the Conciergerie. They were mostly women of a very low and dangerous type. The men were a crew as desperate as could be found even in London. These, I believe, are rather the picked ruffians of the capital. They broke through the cordon on Thursday.—*Letter, August 26.*

NOTES OF THE WAR.

Ten Imperial Commissaires have been sent into the departments to hasten the armaments.

It is said the stench arising from the dead horses at Gravelotte is perceptible a mile and more distant.

In the anticipation of the siege of Paris lasting long, orders have been given to form an army of reserve on the Loire.

M. Rochefort, lest he should be rescued by the populace, has been transferred from the Saint Pélagie prison to Vincennes.

The Prussian military authorities at Gorze hung a young French girl who had cut off two fingers of a Prussian soldier with a hatchet.

Prince Salm, the companion in war and in captivity of the Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, fought in one of the Prussian regiments at Mars-la-Tour, and was killed.

Nearly all the regiments of German rifles have blackened the brass eagles in front of their headgear, and have sworn not to rub that sable coating off until they return victors.

The Queen of Prussia paid a visit the other day to the family of Count Itzenplitz, Minister of Commerce, to condole with them upon the loss of their only son, who has fallen upon the field of battle.

According to an official announcement, the subscriptions to the new French loan amount to more than 800,000,000 of francs, 750,000,000 being the sum asked for.

A letter in the *Nord* states that General Legrand, killed at Gravelotte, has left eleven daughters, and proposes a national subscription to provide for them.

The Prussian Ministers have sent eleven sons to the war—Bismarck two, both wounded, and one, who has arrived at Mayence, severely; von Moltke two; von Roon four.

The King of Prussia is said to have remarked,

"Alsace and Lorraine will cost me 300,000 men, but those provinces are worth the sacrifice, and I will have them." We cannot believe so inhuman a remark was ever made.

Large numbers of France-tireurs are now in the Lorraine and in the forests of the Champagne and of the Franche-Comté. They are said to be a great check upon the Prussian Uhlans.

"In the almanac," says a Paris paper, "we find a list of nine princes of the Bonaparte family; how many of them are in front of the enemy?"

Charles Hart, the Prussian spy, was shot at Paris on Saturday. A brewer, of Strasbourg, has also been shot for having in his employment as helpers Prussian officers, whose mission was to assist in the capture of the town.

A public meeting of the working classes, to express their opinions upon the present war and upon the evils of war in general, is announced to take place at the grounds of the Summer Garden Society, Willesden, on Saturday afternoon next.

The ratifications of the new treaty, to maintain the neutrality of Belgium during the present war, were exchanged at the Foreign Office on Friday by Earl Granville, as the representative of England, with the representatives of France and of Prussia.

The *North German Correspondent* states that out of 130 French officers now prisoners of war in Konigsberg, seventeen were unable to write their names to a receipt for a small advance of money, and consequently signed with a mark.

It appears that the correspondents of three of our contemporaries have got into trouble. Mr. Austlin, of the *Times*, is imprisoned at Rheims; Mr. Sidney Hall, of the *Graphic*, is undergoing the same hard fate at Nancy; and Mr. Holdsworth, of the *Daily News*, has been brought back from Soissons under a guard to Paris.

M. Jeannerod, correspondent of the *Temps*, says that the Prussian soldiers wear very commonly underneath their shirts a piece of sole leather, about ten inches square, which is hard enough to turn a bullet, unless struck perpendicularly, and is a very good defence against lance or sabre.

A Paris letter says:—"When King William went to war he declared his determination to overthrow the reigning dynasty here, but I am told that he has changed his opinion, and no longer objects to the Napoleons, fearing that another form of government here would be more dangerous for Germany."

The French Government have dismissed the Prefect of Nancy for the proclamation he issued before the occupation of the city by the Crown Prince, and has promised to inquire into the conduct of the Mayor of Chalons, who appears to have allowed the town to be captured by five Uhlans.

The King of Prussia on the night of the 16th slept on the field among his troops, and was very well pleased to get a plate of rice and soup from a neighbouring camp-kettle, after a day—sixteen hours some say—on horseback, and that at the age of seventy-three.

It is a proof of the overweening confidence of the French that, even after such lessons as Welsensbourg, Woerth, Saarbrücken, and Vionville, they made no preparation at Gravelotte in case of retreat being necessary. The fact of being compelled to leave the whole of their baggage plainly speaks for itself.

There are now laid up at New York harbour, in what is practically a blockade, for they dare not venture to sea, nine North German steamers—the *Hammonia*, *Cimbria*, *Westphalia*, *Union*, *America*, *Hanover*, *Weser*, *Frankfort*, and *Herman*, and at Baltimore two, the *Leipzig* and *Berlin*. At New York are also laid up twenty-seven North German sailing vessels.

The reason why General de Failly (of Montana celebrity) has been superseded in the command of the Fifth Corps d'Armée by General Wimpffen, is that before the battle of Woerth he four times disobeyed MacMahon's orders to join him, saying that he had orders to the contrary. These orders doubtless emanated from the Emperor. Nevertheless, General de Failly is considered to be utterly disgraced.

We are told in a French newspaper that no less than four of the chiefs of the German army were active participants in Blücher's campaign against the First Napoleon in 1814. The first among them is the old King himself, now in his 76th year; the second is grizzled and rugged Steinmetz; the third is Vogel von Falkenstein, who has been withdrawn from the coast of Pomerania, and is believed to have joined the army of Frederick Charles; the fourth is Herwarth von Bittenfeld.

A number of ladies of honour around the Empress have been accused of treason by making revelations to the enemy. The Countess Tascher de la Pagerie has written a letter to the Paris *Figaro*, indignantly denying that either she or her sister, the Duchess de la Pagerie, have been guilty of treasonable practices against the French Government. Another of the accused, M^{me}. de Pourtales, is at the Hotel Belle Vue, Switzerland, with her children. Her husband is the Count Edmond Pourtales, and is serving in the French army at Strasbourg. Her father, the Deputy of Strasbourg, is confined in the fortress of Rastadt.

ALSACE AND LORRAINE.—An article in the *Allegemeine Zeitung* traces in detail the boundary lines of the German-speaking districts of France. The result at which it arrives is that Alsace contains 876 communities and 500,000 inhabitants, Lorraine, 361 communities and 245,800 inhabitants, and French Luxembourg 72 communities and 52,900 inhabitants, who, if language be a criterion, should be included in Germany.

The pillage of a French baggage-train near

Rheims by 300 or 400 soldiers is confirmed by many private letters, but the disgrace to the army is somewhat attenuated by the fact that the men guilty of this atrocious act were goaded to desperation at finding that after long privations the train conveying them to Rheims, where they hoped to get something to eat, was shunted for several hours in order to make room for the Emperor's voluminous baggage wagons to pass. It was the Emperor's stores that they plundered, and what they could not eat on the spot they sold for next to nothing to Jew dealers in "marine stores" of Rheims.

A PAINFUL INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—Intelligence was received last week of the death of a Prussian in one of the late battles, who had been in a merchant's office in Liverpool, and who left his employment to fight for the Fatherland. It seems he was engaged to be married to a young lady in the above town possessing great personal attractions. The melancholy news was conveyed to her some days ago, but during the interval she has never once spoken, and is said to be in a state of semi-insensibility.

COLUMBINE OF THE FRENCH PRESS.—Among the minor evils of war is the enormous crop of hideous falsehoods which spring up like toadstools over a fallen tree. The *Gauche* has afforded its readers this week a list of Prussian cruelties, of which it is comfort to know that few can possibly be true, but which, if it is painful to remember, will all be believed by the people of Paris. One article professes to record the experience of a peasant living between Ars and Conflans. After taking all the food of the village, the writer says that the Prussians "sowed the ground" with the trunks, heads, and limbs of the inhabitants. When a man had no more to give they bade him dig a grave for himself, and then tumbled him into it. Two sisters who were helping the surgeons to assist the wounded Prussians were by those demons shot with two balls, and this in the sight of the witness. Eventually this voracious peasant slays a Prussian in his house, after the manner of Jael, and then is enabled easily to make his escape! Truly a heavy responsibility rests on those who, at such a moment, embitter the hatred of nations by the invention of what the recorded facts suggest to be untruths.—*Echo.*

THE LOSSES IN THE GERMAN ARMIES.

A letter from the *Times* Berlin correspondent recounts the official report of the German losses in an appalling enumeration.

Although restricted to officers, and referring only to a few introductory engagements, they contain figures which will not easily be erased from the minds of men. I will just give you a few examples. As you may be aware, a Prussian regiment on a war footing has 3,000 men, with 69 officers. Of these 69 officers the 74th Regiment (Hanoverians) lost no less than 30 in killed and wounded at Weissenburg. The 77th (also Hanoverians) on the same occasion lost 25 officers; the 39th (Rhinelander), 28; the 82nd (Hessians), 19; the 95th (Thuringians), 16; the 83rd (Hessians), 14; the 63rd (Westphalians), 11; the 88th (Nassauers), 9; the 80th (Hessians), 8, &c. Still worse was it at Woerth, where the Prussians were for five mortal hours opposed to the French, who were stationed on the hills and could not be dislodged until taken in flank by Wurtembergers and Bavarians. There the 68th Regiment (Poseners) had 32 dead and wounded officers; the 59th (Poseners), 23; the 7th (King's Grenadiers—Lower Silesians, and German Poseners), 35; the 47th (Lower Silesians), 29; the 46th (Lower Silesians), 33; the 57th (Lower Silesians), 30; the 6th (Westphalians), 28; the 37th (Westphalians), 25, &c. What terrible conclusions must be derived from these statistics in respect of the higher grades as to the number of casualties among rank and file, I need not say. But the most frightful carnage of all in the earlier part of the campaign was at Spicheren, whose steep and precipitous heights, defied by a tearing fire from cannon, mitrailleuses, and chassapots, were thrice assaulted in vain and at last carried at the point of the bayonet. On this spot 16,000 Prussians, gradually increased to 27,000, struggled against 40,000 French. Though the official list does not yet extend to this sanguinary encounter, there can be no doubt as to the correctness of the private intelligence forwarded me, which gives the total of the losses as 2,297, of whom 811 are dead and 1,486 wounded. Accordingly, every 12th man was killed or wounded. Some companies left nearly one half of their men on the spot, as for instance the 6th company of the 48th (Rhinelander), which went with 250 men into the fire and came out with 123, and the 1st company of the 8th (King's Own—Brandenburgers), which on the evening of the battle consigned 107 comrades either to the grave or the hospital. Passing on to the tremendous three days' battle near Metz, we have but private intelligence, and this only referring to individual detachments; yet we know already enough to imagine the rest. On the 14th, in the action named after Pange, or Courcelles, the 48th (Rhinelander) lost thirty-two officers and 891 rank and file; in other words, about one-third its complement. A rifle battalion in the same locality was by the enemy's fire deprived of nine of its officers and 270 rank and file—i.e., of a third of the officers and a fourth of the men. On the 14th, as well as on the 16th—the latter being the battle of Mars la Tour, or Vionville—the losses of the Prussians were comparatively greater than those of the French, the former being on both occasions greatly outnumbered, yet holding fast the enemy with a bulldog's tenacity to give their main force time to come up and engage him in right earnest. At Mars la Tour the best blood of the country was spilt like water. Within a few moments, by the unexpected unmasking of a mitrailleuse battery, Count Westarp, Count Wedeler, Baron Klotz, Henry VII. Prince of Reuss,

Baron Grimm, Baron Witzleben, and many other noblemen of high rank and position, were killed. The grand finale at Bezonville, or Gravelotte, on the 18th, where the Prussian hosts, at last assembled in strength, are said to have suffered a loss of 18,000 combatants, was worthy of the beginning. Nor did the French suffer less. In the three actions near Metz they had nearly 15,000 dead, and 50,000 dead, wounded, and prisoners together.

FRANCE AND BELGIUM.

Within the last few days there have again appeared in the French press symptoms of a desire to make mischief with regard to Belgium. It has been asserted, for example, that without waiting to consult France, wounded Prussian soldiers had been allowed to pass through Belgium. To this assertion the Belgian Minister of Foreign Affairs has given a positive contradiction. The French Government was asked for its consent, and on that consent being refused, a negative was at once returned to the Prussian request. The consequence, as explained by the *British Medical Journal*, will be simply this:—"The refusal of the French to allow the wounded in the battles before Metz to be transmitted to the hospitals of Aix-la-Chapelle involves a difference of three days, as against three hours' transit; that is to say, it signs the death-warrant of some thousands of their own countrymen prisoners in Prussia, as well as of their wounded enemies."

Again, it has been asserted by the *Journal de Charleroi* (which is known to be on intimate relations with the French Consul in that town, and the assertion has been eagerly reproduced by the *Gauche*, *Patrie*, and organs of a similar character), that Prussian soldiers crossed the frontier of Belgium and Luxembourg, and that several Belgian troops were killed in an engagement which ensued. It is also stated in one of the Havas telegrams from Arlon that Belgian neutrality is continually being violated by the Prussians, and that ammunition and wounded men are constantly crossing the frontier. In all these stories there is not, it appears, a word of truth. M. D'Anethan, the Belgian Foreign Minister, pronounces them absolutely without foundation. Yet these falsehoods are printed in a conspicuous manner with appropriate comments in the French papers, and even posted up in the streets.

The Belgian Army of Observation is concentrated on the extreme limit of the Belgian territory, on the Luxembourg frontier. The greater part of the garrison of Brussels is about to leave to join that army, which is estimated at 50,000 men. In case of an attack being made upon Givet, a French town on the Meuse, situated within gunshot distance of the Belgian frontier, one or other of the belligerents in that corner would be tempted to fall back in the direction of Charlemont and Philippeville, in order to regain the French territory at another point. It is to provide against this contingency that the Belgian troops have been sent to the frontier.

THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS.

The Emperor and the Prince Imperial follow MacMahon's army. The Emperor will, it is said, be in front of the Imperial Guard if it has to fight. His baggage was plundered at Rheims by straggling soldiers, and he was visited there by M. Rouher and other prominent Imperialists, who returned to Paris. Writing from that city, M. Jeannerod says:—

That the Emperor did not wish to remain shut up in Metz; that he now accompanies the army of MacMahon from bivouac to bivouac; that he hopes, perhaps, if the junction can be effected, to present himself before Bismarck's troops with the prestige of a deliverer; these are matters of which he is the sole judge, because they concern himself exclusively. But that his presence, and the impediments which it brings with it, embarrass our movements; that these movements must in some degree be modified, as it is said they already have been, by the moral necessity under which the leaders labour of guarding his person; that, finally, his comings and goings, and the plans which are attributed to him, disturb their minds, and distract them from the only object which should be kept in view; these things concern us, and we have a right to be dissatisfied on their account.

There are painful stories abroad respecting the Empress, who is said to be stung almost to madness by the national and dynastic disasters, and to have complained bitterly to the Emperor that he should have risked more, even to the putting himself and "Louis" in the front of the fight. At other times she is, poor lady, utterly crushed, doing little more than bewailing the fate of France and the dreadful slaughter of its children. The Empress, says one correspondent, "is determined to hold on to the last, and, as she has plenty of courage, and is anxious to play a great heroic part in history, there is no probability of her flying to England or elsewhere."

If she leaves France it will not be with her own consent. Her manners have always been conciliatory, she has honestly endeavoured to make herself popular, but she never has succeeded. The common people consider her a bigot, and the better class cannot forgive her for having made the Imperial court the headquarters of fast European male and female society. The Emperor—I hear on very good authority that, contrary to what is generally supposed, if he were driven from France he would be a poor man. The Empress has speculated, and sent away money, and he would be entirely dependent upon her.

The Empress visited the military hospital of Val de Grace on Wednesday, and passed by the bedside of the wounded soldiers who were brought to Paris after the unhappy affairs of Weissenburg and Woerth. She stopped several minutes conversing with Lieutenant Colonel Colonieu, of the 2nd Turcos, whose regiment was so dreadfully cut up. The brave old soldier forgot his sufferings in the presence of Her

Majesty, expressed the hope that he would soon be on his legs again, and declared that the dearest wish of his heart was to collect the wreck of his former command, and, at their head, avenge the death of his comrades. As the august lady was leaving, the colonel asked the favour to be allowed to touch her hand. "It is you do me the favour," said the Empress, cordially grasping the brown hand of the old soldier, and pressing it long between her own. The colonel's eyes moistened, and as large tears glistened on his cheeks he half rose from his pillow and cried, "Your Majesty, if I could take it on me to speak for the army, I would say to you they will never come to Paris; they will never get here, I will swear it." "Colonel," said the Empress, calmly, but firmly, "I am of your opinion; but if it pleases God to send us that trial, and they do come, they will find me here." The word Prussians was never spoken. The soldier was not the only one who wept.

The London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* writes:—"The health of the Emperor continues to decline. Fatigue, hardship, and disappointment have made havoc of what remained of his debilitated constitution. In addition to the physicians ordinarily in attendance, more than one eminent practitioner has been summoned to visit him from England. It would be idle to pretend that honourable man so consulted would disclose any portion of the knowledge confidentially acquired, so that they would allow the gossiping world to know their opinion. But no one who has been in the camp at Metz or Chalons contradicts the ominous surmise that in the last few days begin to find audible voice. From what I hear this morning I should not be surprised at any announcement regarding him."

The Paris correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* writes:—"Ever since M. Rouher paid a visit to the Emperor at Rheims his organ has been engaged in throwing all the blame of the recent disasters on the Ollivier Ministry. The arrogant Ollivier may have much to answer for, but it must be remembered that when he took office the Emperor insisted on not changing his executive ministers, Lebon and Rigault de Genoully."

According to a Prussian telegram from Bar-le-Duc a report is current that the Emperor Napoleon is shut up in Metz. This is manifestly incorrect.

HELP FOR THE SICK AND WOUNDED.

Colonel Loyd Lindsay gives an account of what has been done by the English society for aiding the sick and wounded with the contributions entrusted to them. There is, it appears, a great demand for surgeons, and there are now twenty English gentlemen serving in equal proportions with the French and German armies. The surgeons have given their services gratuitously, but the committee give each an allowance of 11. per day, partly to pay their expenses and partly to enable them to procure for their patients such comforts as are not to be found in a military hospital. The engagements thus entered into by the committee extend to 500l. per month, and if they should determine to increase their donations to the wounded through their surgeons they may add as much again to that sum. The committee continue to receive constant applications for surgeons, and if it be true, as they are told on good authority, that 8,000 wounded French are now in the German hospitals, it is impossible to say when they will be able to cease sending relief. The medical men have drawn attention to the probability of pestilence and cholera breaking out among the wounded from the overcrowded state of the hospitals, especially along the German frontier, where, owing to the neutrality of Luxembourg, the wounded can only be conveyed to Aix-la-Chapelle by a route of three days, whereas a few hours would suffice if they could pass through Luxembourg. The committee are in direct communication with the French and German aid societies, to ascertain what should be sent out to arrest the additional horror of pestilence in the hospitals. "Condé's Fluid" has been liberally placed at their disposal, and they are sending it off freely. Five hundred pounds has been sent to the aid society at Paris, and a similar sum to Berlin. Two hundred pounds has been spent in the purchase of goods of various kinds, which may be classed under the head of waterproofing, this expression covering a large number of articles. Eight hundred pounds has been laid out in surgical instruments. A letter of credit for 200l. has been given to the society's chief representative at Paris, Dr. Frank, and a similar sum to Dr. Mayo, in Germany. The committee have spent nothing on linen, lint, bandages, shirts, and such like hospital necessities, their requirements in this respect being provided by the liberal contributions which pass through the Ladies' Committee.

The following is an extract from a letter written by an English friend to Colonel Lindsay, from Pont-à-Mousson, between Metz and Nancy, dated Aug. 31:—"The German officers tell me that their first want is money in Berlin. Next, experienced surgeons, who speak German fluently—none others are of any use. Third—and in some respects the most important of all—stores of chloroform (very scarce here), of bandages, lint, and surgical instruments. "It is lamentable to see the mass of human suffering here. The two sides have left nearly 20,000 wounded in German hands, and there are actually numbers of wounded here struck on the 16th and 18th (to-day is the 21st) who have only had their wounds dressed on the field when hit, and never since. You know well what suffering this entails. It is simply impossible to do more for want of hands and of appliances. "Don't send any more ladies; the work is too heavy for any but strong men."

Her Majesty the Queen has forwarded, through the Central Committee of the Society for Aiding the Sick and Wounded in War, two large packages of useful

materials for the benefit of the sufferers among the French and German soldiers.

The amount of subscriptions in money alone received at the central office and at Messrs. Coutte and Co.'s Bank up to Saturday nearly reached 40,000*l*. Letters from both French and German headquarters, however, are being continually received, saying that in spite of what the society has been able to do, much more remains to be done, so fearful and fatal are the results of the various engagements fought as yet.

The German Association, at the head of which is Count Bernstorff, the Prussian ambassador, has received 32,000*l*. in subscriptions and has expended 26,000*l*. mainly in purchasing all kinds of necessities required for hospital use in the field and in the towns, in providing beds, bedding, and tents for the field hospitals. The secretary of the association says:—"One of the most eminent surgeons in London has kindly undertaken to organise a field hospital near Bingen under our auspices, and to supply us with a staff of competent surgeons. To meet this noble offer we have undertaken to supply another complete hospital of twenty tents, containing 200 beds, and to furnish this hospital with all necessary supplies: we have also sent out a large quantity of carded oakum, now so strongly recommended by the medical authorities instead of lint; in short, where a substantial want exists, such we endeavour to supply." It is added that "at the present moment fully 10,000 wounded Frenchmen are in the German lazarettes, and that the assistance rendered to the society is indiscriminately bestowed upon friend and foe."

At Mayence the goods station and warehouses of the railway have been converted into hospitals. Twelve of the largest Rhine steamers are engaged in the transport of the wounded to the cities of the Lower Rhine. A Berlin paper writes that signs of an epidemic illness—it adds, "we will not yet say cholera"—have made their appearance in the army. From Berlin, in consequence, 30,000 woollen waistbands have been despatched to the army. The troops have been urged by the papers to abstain from indulging in the half-ripened grapes of champagne, which proved very injurious to the health of the Prussian armies in the campaign of 1813-14.

A letter from Trèves mentions that nine English tourists entered the railway-station, just as a telegram arrived urgently asking for attendants for the wounded. After a moment's deliberation they volunteered, and binding on their arms the red cross, started to Metz by the next train, rejoicing in the prospect of being useful. A few days ago three English members of Parliament were reported as having arrived at the seat of war bound on the same errand.

Certain French gentlemen have formed themselves into a committee, under the title of the "Souscription Française en Angleterre," for the purpose, their prospectus explains, of "sending remittances to the best international and national societies in France for the relief of wounded soldiers."

THE NEUTRAL POWERS.

A despatch from Vienna says:—"The Austro-Hungarian Government has notified its concurrence in the declaration of neutrality which has been proposed by England, and already accepted by Italy and Russia. Count Chotek, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador at St. Petersburg, will shortly leave Vienna for Bohemia on his return journey to Russia. The object of his mission to Vienna was to express the strong wish of the Emperor of Russia for an improvement in the relations between Austria and Russia. He returns with the conviction that Austria fully participates in this wish, and is most anxious to contribute to its fulfilment. There is, however, no question of a formal alliance, or of any alteration by Austria of her internal policy."

The *Journal de St. Pétersbourg* points out that the statement of the *Indépendance Belge*, that an understanding existed between England and Russia, to the effect that they would not allow a dismemberment of France, is untrue. Although Russia does not desire a dismemberment of France, such an understanding does not at present exist.

The *Diritto* is informed that Prince Napoleon, being on Friday in company with some Italian statesmen, turned to one of them suddenly and exclaimed, "It is you, gentlemen, who are ruining France. A general war would have saved us; a war confined to Prussia will be our ruin, and the intervention of Italy in our favour would have provoked the general war."

EXTRACTS FROM CORRESPONDENCE.

GERMAN EXASPERATION.—The Germans are becoming exceedingly irritated at the treatment of their countrymen in Paris, and at the tone of the French press. Every day numerous letters and extracts appear in the German press showing the attacks and outrages to which Germans have been exposed in Paris. Here in Germany French subjects who choose to remain have been entirely unmolested, and have suffered no inconvenience or incivility of any sort. Here in Frankfurt are a great many French, who carry on their business as usual. Homberg, only half an hour off, is quite a French colony, and so in other towns near the Rhine there are many French, and no insults have in any case, as far as I have heard, been offered to them. When, therefore, hundreds of Germans arrive by almost every train, expelled from France, not by order of the Government, but because they feared for their lives at the hands of the French mob, because they were turned out of their employment, hustled and insulted in the streets, it is no wonder that the Germans, although a good-tempered people, are beginning to

lose their temper. The tone of the French newspapers is still more irritating. Mingled with calls upon the patriotism of the French are still mixed imputations of revenge at Berlin, the peasants are called upon to kill stragglers, the German army is charged with cruelty to the French wounded, and everything that spite and calumny can invent is brought forward against the German troops and the German nation. This is neither dignified, on the one hand, nor expedient on the other. I can well understand the increasing soreness of the Germans at the gross calumnies against them which appear in even respectable Parisian papers, for even I could not read without intense indignation, knowing the extreme kindness with which the wounded French prisoners have been treated, a statement, copied from a leading French paper by all the German press, "that the Germans only carry off our wounded to put them to cruel tortures." I almost wonder myself that the French papers do not seriously bring the charge of cannibalism against the Prussian troops.—*Letter from Berlin in the Standard.*

SUFFERINGS OF THE FRENCH RURAL POPULATION.—The *Times* Paris correspondent has received a letter from a friend now residing at his château far in the country. "The misery this war has already brought upon France is (he says) appalling. The peasantry (Napoleon's best supports) are by turns furious against him or in utter despair—the young men, many of them married, are all gone to be butchered. We had an act of incendiarism last night near here. It is almost to be wished that Prussia may be able to give a finishing stroke in a war of which the final result now seems scarcely doubtful, in order that peace may become a necessity for France. As long as she thinks she can continue the strife, of course she will, and the miseries of the present hour will sink into insignificance compared with those of two months hence. Fathers and mothers are coming in all day long and imploring us to get back their sons under different pleas, such as their being married and having children, or being the sole support of a family, or having weak eyes or a bad leg. But it is of no avail. The moral misery of all these poor people, who cannot understand what the war is about, is very distressing to behold. The glory, if any glory ever comes from this horrible war, will not be theirs." A paper relates that Count d'Estournel, deputy of the Somme, being recently in his department, was giving news of the war to a group of his electors. "And the Emperor?" some one asked. "The Emperor," was the reply, "we shall depose him." The people, indignant at this, reproached M. d'Estournel with want of patriotism, reminded him of his oath of fidelity, and finally, working themselves into a state of exasperation, beat him severely, and led him away to hang him. Luckily some persons of greater moderation, or less enthusiastic in their devotion to the Emperor, interposed and succeeded in getting the unlucky deputy taken to prison, in order that he might be tried before he was executed.

A DETERMINED FRENCH COMMANDER.—In all the panic of the invasion, and all the losses of the French, that bold Governor of Phalsburg, General Talhouet, has stood out as an example of what governors of fortresses should be. He was gallantly holding his own when we had a glimpse of his battered defences, and of the smoke from the burning town. He received a flag of truce with a firm refusal to surrender, and added, that next day, it being the fête of the Emperor, he should fire a salute of twenty-one guns. The salute was not to be fired from the front, but from the flank of the works, to show that it was not part of the defence. I have heard the Prussian officers speak loudly in praise of this Phalsburg commandant. "If we do starve him out," they say, "we will give him a good dinner when he comes to our camp." And so they would, you may depend.—*Letter from the Army of the Crown Prince.*

PARIS ARMING.—The strong sense of danger has aroused everybody to the necessity of combined action and individual energy. While thousands of workmen toil at the fortifications, all through the city the clash of arms is heard. There is, I am assured, a considerable force of the line distributed among the different barracks, and yesterday, in the plain of St. Maur, General Trochu passed 22,000 Gardes Mobiles in review. But what strikes the eye and challenges attention at every turn is the general arming of the civilians. One sees cabs full of men in plain clothes taking home the muskets and bayonets that have just been served out to them. In every street one encounters men in a state of transition, half-uniformed, some with a military cap and belt, others in uniform trousers, hurrying to complete their equipment or to answer at roll-call. On the Boulevard des Italiens, at noon to-day, much attention was attracted by the appearance of a squad of about twenty men in black felt hats and blue woollen blouses, with common red Turkish scarves twisted round their waists. The dress was both picturesque and well adapted for service in the field. At their head was a smart fellow wearing the medal of the 1869 campaign and a couple more decorations. They marched in military order. On all sides the raising of such bodies is briskly proceeding. There are the *francs tireurs*, or free shots, otherwise known as MacMahon's *éclaireurs*, and the *enfants perdus*, under Captain Rivière, who commanded a sharpshooting force in the Crimea, and was one of the first men in at the Malakoff, and the *chasseurs réunis*, a sort of guerrilla club that has just been formed in Paris, and a variety of similar associations. As the Prussians have shown a disposition to deal harshly with civilians taken in arms against them, the Minister of War has taken the necessary measures by placing volunteer corps on the strength of the

army, to secure them quarter and fair treatment. To complete this security it is desirable they should all wear some sort of uniform. The night before last the first battalion of the free corps known as the Volunteers of the Seine marched up the Rue Royale and along the Boulevards amid the cheers of the population, singing the "Marseillaise" and other revolutionary airs, on their way to the railway-station. They wore a light infantry uniform. Their destination was said to be unknown, even to themselves. The papers report the arrival at Marseilles of 600 Corsican volunteers, and the presence in Paris of a deputation of Arab Caidés come to offer the Minister of War the services of 20,000 horsemen, all prepared, it is said, to equip and maintain themselves at their own charges.—*Letter from Paris of August 25th.*

THE LATE PRINCE CONSORT'S BROTHER ON THE WAR.—A letter from Duke Ernest of Saxe-Coburg, addressed to his wife from the battle-field of Woerth, has appeared in the papers. He describes the victorious advance of the centre:—"As the vast hurrah arose we pressed forward in line up the hostile heights, after watching for hours the grenades falling round us. But what a prospect lay before us! It is beyond the power of description. A bright still summer evening, and around us burning villages and farmyards; between heaps of dead and dying the jubilant shouts of our victorious army. Flags waved, all the army bands pealed forth the national hymn. Every one embraced and kissed his neighbour for joy; the hand of many a brave comrade was pressed in death, yet I heard no weeping amid the frightful havoc. Our way lay through thousands of French prisoners, captured cannon, round which lay piles of wounded and dying. Every eye was filled with tears. It was the most moving, fearful outlook and impress one can experience in a lifetime. Slowly dropped the canopy of night over the sad picture, and veiled the naked reality. How shall I paint the joy or how the sorrow as I reached our decorated regiment which had won an honourable portion of the bloody laurels? . . . The relief of the wounded is altogether naught; everything is deficient, even water. Of my own feelings, I can only say my mind is sorely shaken. In three days two such battles, with all the immense harassing—thirteen hours on horseback without a drop of wine or water, and without a morsel of bread, which our reserve horses were not permitted to take into the fight. There was nothing allowed but what one had in one's pockets. Late last night I tasted my first spoonful of soup. Sleep one cannot have in the narrow nests in which we are quartered. The noises are too great. To-morrow we advance. All I fear is that this day's fearful doings will be followed by many more. May God avert them!"

RISKS OF CORRESPONDENTS.—A DESERTED VILLAGE.—The special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* with the Germans before Strasbourg writes:—"Sure enough, just as we reached a little bridge at the entrance to the village, *buss! buss!* came two more thumping shells from the fortress, happily passing over our heads, and bursting just beyond the sheltering place of the company we had quitted five minutes earlier. On entering the main street I was irresistibly reminded of Goldsmith's 'Deserted Village.' All the inhabitants of Koniginhof had fled to Strasbourg, which is something very much like jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire—there will be few hotter places in this world or another than the fine old city within a week from this day—and not a living soul was to be seen in the streets save a few Baden soldiers on duty, and even they were carefully sheltered, behind house corners and in doorways, from the steady shelling kept up by the forts on the doomed cottage. About half a mile to our left was a tolerably large hamlet—Bischheim, I think—in full blaze, the flames shooting up high into the sky through the thick pall of smoke shrouding the half-consumed houses. Splendid old trees lay across the Grande Rue, cut sheer in two about three feet from the ground by round shot, their brilliant foliage scattered in the dust. Every house was closely barred and bolted, all the shutters up. Here and there a huge unexploded shell lay mute and harmless, but of ominous aspect, on the street pavement; at least half the buildings exhibited gaping and ragged holes in their tiled roofs, whilst a few were mere heaps of smoking ruins and charred timbers. Keeping close to the walls of the houses, and walking quickly, we traversed the whole length of the village in about a quarter of an hour, during which the boom of the big guns and the humming of the shells went on with the greatest regularity, supplemented by the crash of roofs and chimneys and the rattling of tiles as they fell in fragments on the pavement. At last we got to the last house, where we found Captain Dumont with a few of his people, two of whom had just been wounded by Chassepot bullets fired at them by the French outposts four hundred yards off. His station was a fearfully exposed one, from twelve to fifteen hundred yards from a huge fort which had been pegging away at him at intervals of from two to five minutes ever since morning. The house in which he invited me to 'take refuge' had been sadly knocked about by shells, as well as the one exactly opposite it. From the side walk fronting it could be seen the huge fort in question so clearly that with the naked eye one could count the cannon forming its armament, and distinguish the glitter of the sentinels' bayonets as they passed to and fro inside the breast-work. A fully strong the place looked, and admirably so—it will lose the latter characteristic soon. After a few minutes' stay, we left Captain Dumont on his strong recommendation, and returned as cautiously as we had come. Before we had got back to the Feld Lager of the 6th, we counted seven reports, the iron

results of which were all aimed at the post we had left—a very fair share for a small detachment within a quarter of an hour!"

THE BATTLE-FIELD OF GRAVELLOTTE.—To return to Thursday's battle, which will rank with the bloodiest and most hotly-contested that have ever been fought in Europe. As I rode up the hill leading to the French position, I wondered not at the frightful piles of corpses all around me, but that such a position could ever be taken at all. On the farther side of the road the French had thrown up twelve small epaulements, about breast high; in eight of them they had placed mitrailleuses, for the empty cases were scattered all about. In one epaulement alone I counted forty-three empty cartridge-holders. Now, as each of these boxes contains twenty-five cartridges, this gives 1,075 shots fired by one gun during the day. Doubtless many more had actually been fired, for nearly every one did as I did, and carried off an empty case as a relic. The slope immediately beneath the French position on the Verdun road was a frightful spectacle. Hundreds of Prussian corpses were strewn in quite a small space on the fatal spot. Where the Prussian battery had been placed (of which I spoke in my last), there were thirty horses lying almost touching one another, many with the drivers beside them, still grasping their whips. Most of the corpses were on their backs, with their hands clenched. This position was explained by the fact that most of the men had been shot grasping their muskets, and their hands clenched as they dropped their weapons and fell. Many corpses of Prussian officers lay by those of their men, with the white glove on their left hands, the right ones being bare, in order better to grasp the sword. In the hollow road itself the bodies of men and horses also lay thick; the corpses all along the sides of the road, for nearly a thousand yards, formed one almost unbroken row. A little lower down I found the mitrailleuse corpses. Many of these men had still their muskets in their hands, many forefingers being stiff on the trigger. On the left of the French position were two small cottages which had been a mark for the Prussian cannon, and their shells had made a complete ruin of the buildings. One roof was completely gone, and the whole front wall of the upper story of the other had been blown in. On the plateau behind the French earthworks all the ground was ploughed and torn by the Prussian shells, which, once they got the range, were admirably aimed. Many limbers were strewn about, one of its three horses dead beside it; a shell had burst beneath one of the horses, and had blown him, limber, and one of the gunners to pieces. All the French prisoners with whom I have spoken agree in asserting that it was the terrible accuracy of the Prussian artillery which forced them to yield their position. Once the farmhouse of La Villette was stormed and held by the Prussians, the earthworks on the Verdun road became untenable, as from the garden of La Villette the Prussian Jagers could shoot right into the twelve French earthworks. Seeing this, one could not help asking why so terrible a sacrifice of life was made by sending the infantry straight up the road at the French works. Perhaps it may have been thought necessary to make a moral impression on the French, and to show them that nothing could stop the Prussian infantry.—*Letter in Daily News, August 20th.*

THE ENGLISH PRINCESSES IN GERMANY.—Dr. Charles Mayo, who has gone out to Germany as the principal representative of the English society for helping the sick and wounded, gives an interesting account of his interviews with the Crown Princess of Prussia and the Princess Alice. After four days' delay in Berlin (Dr. Mayo writes), the prospect of moving forward seemed no nearer than at first, and I determined to break through official obstacles if possible. I therefore wrote to the Crown Princess, asking Her Royal Highness to use her influence to get us sent on, and telling her that our presence in Berlin was consequent upon a telegram which had been received from the Princess Alice. On Friday I received a telegram desiring me to attend Her Royal Highness at the Crown Prince's Palace in Berlin on the following afternoon; but as I had succeeded by Friday afternoon in getting my papers complete I thought it right to go to Potsdam to see the Princess's Chamberlain, and to ask to be excused from the audience, so that I might save twelve or twenty-four hours in going to the front by starting the same evening. Her Royal Highness, however, desired to see me immediately, and received me very kindly. She spoke of various matters relating to the war, and particularly to the medical business of the campaign. I was surprised to find her so conversant with medical terms, and so well informed of the requirements of the army. She inquired particularly as to the supplies that we had brought with us, and in several cases I was able to answer her questions in the affirmative, but she was disappointed that we had not brought a considerable stock of surgical instruments and chloroform. The instruments, she said, were badly needed, and no good English chloroform was obtainable. She also said that instruments were thrown aside and lost from the impossibility of getting them repaired on the field. The Princess took me into the Crown Prince's room, where a table stood, partly covered with bandages, compresses, charpie, &c., made by her own hands, and supporting also a French cuirass, helmet, sabre, and flag, which she said were presents from Weissenburg. She took all the charpie that she had made from a box on the table, and rolled it up in my pocket-handkerchief, asking me to tell the wounded man for whom I used it that it was of her making. The Crown Princess looked well, but was at no pains to conceal her anxiety and distress about the fearful losses of the German army. I have come forward as

fast as possible to Darmstadt, and have this morning been received in the kindest manner by the Princess Louis of Hesse, who took me in her carriage to a hospital established at the Orangerie, and sent for the local chairman of the Hilfs-Verein, to whom she introduced me. A large part of the Princess's palace is given up to the work of collecting and packing charpie, bandages, linen, and all kinds of necessities for the army, and the whole of her time appears to be also given up to care for the sick and wounded. I noticed that in the hospitals she knew nearly all the patients who were in bed by sight, and in many cases remembered what their injuries were. I am told also that she goes to meet nearly every train that arrives with the wounded, and visits the hospitals two or three times a day. Indeed, in view of the excitement and exertion which she every day undergoes, one cannot but regard her state of health with some apprehension lest her kindness and self-sacrifice should lead her beyond the bounds of prudence."

IS THE EMPIRE IN DANGER?—The upholders of the Empire, in the very face of the ruin they have brought about, are beginning to recover their boldness, and are threatening to turn the tables on their opponents. It is not at all impossible that even defeated France may still belong to the Napoleons. After our first reverses, when the bad generalship of the Emperor became evident, there was a burst of execration, in which peasant, soldiers, and bourgeois joined. Even the obedient Deputies of the Right seemed ready to forsake their master. The Emperor was completely set aside, and it appeared impossible that he could ever re-enter Paris unless victory smiled on him. I have no doubt I have said as much in several of my former letters, at any rate I thought it. But the opportunity for depriving Napoleon III. of his power—if it ever existed—was not seized, and may never return. Timidity in some, patriotism in the greater number, internal dissensions above all, prevented the Liberals from resolutely taking advantage of the complete consternation of the Imperialists. They agreed to postpone all political discussions and to think only of the common foe. They acted perhaps virtuously and patriotically in this; but, if so, their virtue will, I suspect, be its own reward. The Empire, it seems now evident, if it dies, will die hard. It is defending itself unscrupulously and not unsuccessfully against its internal foes. When the Ollivier Cabinet fell, at the very time that the Liberals were consenting to postpone the day of reckoning, a new Ministry was appointed by the Empress, taken exclusively from the Right of the Chamber. A Committee of Defence was selected in obedience to the same rule. The Imperial Government, whatever its adversaries might do, abjured no enmity, laid aside no distrust. Every effort of the Left to obtain a share in the direction of affairs has been thwarted. The Emperor is rewarded for having kept his packed Parliament, and his official candidates have done him good service. Even to-day (Saturday), when, at the eleventh hour, MM. Daru, Talhouet, and Thiers have been added to the Committee of Defence, they have been obliged to accept their nomination at the hands of the Government, and not from the Chamber. Count Palikao holds his own against General Trochu, and declared on the 27th in the Chamber that he would suffer no distribution of arms to the National Guard to be made by "one of his subordinates." So far this may be said to be lawful warfare, but other means which cannot be defended on any score have been resorted to. The whole Administration is Imperialist, and in France the Administration is all-powerful. Préfets and sous-préfets have sedulously pointed out to the population that the Opposition is the cause of all our misfortune. All landed proprietors who are suspected of being hostile to the Imperial Government are designated to popular vengeance as friends of the Prussians.—*A Frenchman in the Times.*

DIFFICULTIES OF THE GERMAN COMMISSARIAT.—The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* writes:—"The King has commanded that every German soldier billeted upon a French household is to be fed by his involuntary host; but the French provinces in which the Prussians are stationed have been eaten up by 'l'Armée du Rhin,' so that the newcomers come in for short rations. Only in very few cases can the German soldier get from his French entertainer the 750 grammes of bread, 500 grammes of meat, 250 grammes of bacon, 30 grammes of coffee, 60 grammes of tobacco, and half-a-litre of wine, which he has been authorized to demand daily. Mostly he lives upon the biscuit, bacon, beef, and coffee provided by the military authorities, and there are instances on record where the French inhabitants themselves have had to be fed by the commissariat to prevent absolute starvation. Such is reported to be the case in the villages near Saargemund, which, it seems, have seen too much of Frossard's army to be able to sustain their inmates. An important help in victualing the troops is afforded by a novel description of food, imitated from no less distant a quarter than China. It consists of the pease-pudding, for centuries employed in keeping soul and body together among the Celestials; a cheap article that does not deteriorate for a length of time, and contains a large quantity of nutritious matter in a small compass. To make it even more palatable the Germans have improved upon the Chinese pattern by mixing smoked meat, chopped up small, with the peas. If boiled it forms a complete meal of joint and vegetable; if eaten cold it is equally good, and a small quantity will last a man for a day. Near my house is a manufactory where about a thousand persons are said to be employed in the production of this useful comestible."

A PITIFUL SCENE AT WOBETH.—Whilst I was passing through the main street, every second house

of which had been destroyed, whilst the rest are scarred and scathed by the prints of rifle-balls, an old woman came up to me, crying, and asked me, for the love of God, to give her a bit of bread, as she was starving; and she looked so. Twelve days ago that old woman was a prosperous type of her class. She owned a good large cottage and barn, in the latter of which were four fine cows; she had a stock of corn and flour sufficient for her wants during the ensuing winter and spring, a little money hoarded up in some odd corner, some cocks and hens, a pig or two, and plenty of solid household furniture. On the 6th the French and Germans came to Freischweiler, set fire to her house and barn, in which were utterly consumed her furniture, savings, food, and four cows, stole her pigs and fowls, and left her, actually penniless, homeless, foodless, and hopeless, to begin the world again at sixty-seven years of age. Of such tales I could tell you fifty. Suffice this one as a slight illustration of the amenities of modern war, waged "on Christian principles"—blasphemous derision!—*Letter in the Daily Telegraph.*

FRENCH PRISONERS IN BAVARIA.—A correspondent at Munich writes:—"The number of French prisoners in this country may be estimated at present from 4,000 to 5,000. About 200 officers are among them. They are principally quartered at Ingolstadt, where they have been recently mustered by Count Bray and the Minister of War and the Interior. Some few Turcos have died and been buried here. Some others are still in the hospitals, where it is reported their behaviour has been very unseemly, especially towards the Sisters of Charity; but I have been assured in competent quarters that these rumours are hardly worthy of belief. The great difficulty with them is that they neither speak French nor German, and hence all sorts of misunderstandings occur. They are, doubtless, an unruly set of men, and can only be easily managed by their own superiors. Some of the French officers wished to pay a ransom for their liberation, or to be permitted to return to France on 'parole.' But the Minister of War has requested these officers to forego their expressed wishes, and to remain where they are for the present, in order to assist in upholding discipline and obedience among the prisoners of war, to which request, it is added, they have readily assented."

BEHAVIOUR OF THE PRUSSIAN SOLDIERS IN FRANCE.—I have only to repeat here what I have already said as to the excellent behaviour of the soldiers in an enemy's country. They seem quite anxious to pay for their small purchases and treat every one they meet with the most punctilious civility, not to say kindness. The whole of last week I passed in bivouac with different regiments, and better-hearted fellows I never met with. Often short of food, and with nothing but water to drink, the flank march of General Steinmetz having left the provision columns behind, none of the men with whom I came in contact ever grumbled, although for fourteen days many of them had only had their mantles to cover them, and two at least of their battles were fought on empty stomachs. "That is where our troops are superior to yours," said an officer to me; "give English troops plenty of meat, and I know none can fight better; but our fellows fight, and win too, as you see, on black bread, and not always enough of that." Now, however, the provision wagons have come up, and my friends before Metz are no doubt living in clover. Above all they will have plenty of tobacco, which was getting scarce, and is as necessary to a German soldier as beef to an English one.—*Letter in Pall Mall Gazette.*

A SAD TRAGEDY.—The correspondent of the *Times*, describing the battle before Metz on the Tuesday, says:—"Seeing some of the infantry engaged on the extreme right, I went there, and met one regiment just coming out of the action to recruit, being at that moment commanded by a youth of nineteen, having lost thirteen of its officers since the morning. The number of it was the 52nd, and to the usual inquiring glance that all officers who had not seen me before throw over my most unregimental attire, I replied by offering him a drink of some of the dirtiest water I ever saw, which I had procured from a pond, and which to both of us was better than the best iced champagne. There was no inquiring then; I was instantly the best fellow he ever saw; and he told me all about what fun it was to be in command, that he thought he was sure to get something now, and that he meant to have another go-in directly, &c. He was the most thoroughly English-German boy I ever saw. We stood under a tree together, and I gave him some cigars, and left him. Two hours afterwards I saw his dead body laid out with others in a row, the cigars still stuck between the buttons of his coat."

THE WOMEN OF FRANCE AT THE PRESENT JUNCTURE.—"Azamat-Batuk" in his recent lecture said:—"Wherever you go over France, the greatest disturbances and the greatest mischief are done by the ladies. The greatest panic is spread by them. No one has ever supposed of MacMahon that he was anything else than a brave soldier, or that he was not a general ready to use all imaginable means with the view of exterminating the enemy. He passed through the school of Algeria, and it is certainly not humanity that one learns there. French ladies, however, found that MacMahon was too delicate. There is a forest somewhere near Haguenau or Woerth, where 40,000 Germans were reported to have hidden themselves. How far this was true it is not ascertained even now; but all the ladies in France reproached MacMahon for not having set fire to the wood and roasted the whole 40,000 Prussians and Bavarians concealed therein. How was the wood to be set on fire? How long would it take to burn? How were the Prussians to be kept in it? Nothing of this was

inquired into; but the ladies of France wished the wood to be burned and the Prussians to be roasted in it. And they talked so long on the subject that a great part of the male population of Eastern France began to repeat the same thing. I saw lots of young and old women who had fled from Forbach and Saverny, and all of them described atrocities of the Prussians which I am sure were never perpetrated, and sufferings of the French troops which would not be possible under any circumstances whatever. A few killed and wounded soldiers raised their imagination into something quite monstrous, and in the comparatively quiet places to which they fled for shelter they spread the unintelligible panic under which they themselves laboured. In speaking thus I refer, of course, particularly to the lower classes of French women; but in the more educated circles things were hardly standing better. The honest and kind-hearted ladies who did and do give themselves up to the service of ambulances and hospitals are only few."

THE PRUSSIAN GENERAL AND HIS SON.—An officer from Stettin writes:—"Near our bivouac there is a mound, ornamented by a plain and roughly-joined cross. As I was going to inquire what men were buried there I saw a General come up with several soldiers, who set about to open the grave. I asked a man of the 77th Regiment what was the meaning of this, and he told me that he had just met the General, who turned out to be General von Manstein, in the high road. Observing the number of his regiment, he asked, 'Well, have you had many losses?' 'Oh yes, your Excellency,' was the reply: 'we have lost a great many men.' 'Which is your company?' The soldier named the number. 'Is your Captain alive?' 'No, sir; he and the greater part of his company have fallen.' A tear glistened in the General's eye—it was his son that he had inquired after. While we were speaking the General had the grave opened, and soon he discovered his son amongst the corpses buried there. His face was as well washed as the scanty supply of water permitted; the old soldier looked long and hard at the pale face of his gallant son, without speaking; then he impressed a kiss on the cold forehead, and ordered a coffin to be brought from the town, in which the corpse was laid and buried."

QUARTERED ON THE NATIVES.—Dr. Russell, under date Headquarters of the Crown Prince, Lunéville, August 18, writes:—"The irritation of the people of this town, if rightly interpreted to me, approaches fever heat. The money contribution has not been enforced. On the contrary, the Crown Prince has remitted all demands for a subsidy, and I am disposed to believe that the original requisition for 150,000*fr.* in addition to rations, &c., was not made with the Prince's knowledge. But I am told of a stormy scene between the Mayor and the Lieutenant-General. The French believe that the latter threatened to bombard the town, and to execute the civic head of the place. This is probably an exaggerated version of a menace that force would be used if necessary. The inhabitants are said to be most miserably impoverished by the bad season, and to be destitute of resources. The rich proprietors and the better class generally have fled or are away on *covoyage*. The burden on those who remain is very great. Imagine the city of Canterbury occupied by an hostile army in this fashion:—In every house the greater portion of the rooms told off to soldiers, who must be fed every day with so much bread, sugar, meat, wine or beer, coffee, and five cigars, or an equivalent in tobacco. These soldiers may be the best fellows in the world, but they do as they please, ask for what they want in an unknown tongue, and when they do not get it raise their voices so as to have, in the eyes and ears of the natives, the appearance of men violent and menacing. Perhaps in an eight-roomed house two rooms will be left to the family, but in the case of the better residences, where the officers are lodged, everything goes well. I hear of such phrases as 'Better be shot down at once than endure this.' And yet the work is done most gently. French troops retreating through their own country within the last few days took what they wanted in towns and villages; or they are sadly belied. Now, to-day, in Lunéville, I saw shops with large quantities of valuable property in the windows. There was a jeweller's, with a stock of watches, pins, rings, brooches, &c., recklessly displayed; silk-merchants, drapers, booksellers, confectioners—in fact, a large proportion of the usual trading establishments were open. But the requisitions are heavy, and there is a complaint that when they have been complied with unauthorised demands come in to supplement them till nothing is left. The bakers cannot keep a loaf, all the tobacco has been cleared off, and the butchers and wine-sellers are obliged to surrender at discretion. There is no noise or tumult in the streets, no riot, not a drunken man, but the anger of the people is intense, and is kept up by stories, often apocryphal, of acts of severity elsewhere."

GENEROSITY OF THE GERMAN PEASANTRY.—In the Bavarian Palatinate, and in that part of the Prussian Rhenish province through which the railroad from Saarbrücken to Pödingbrück passes, the people, generally speaking, are very poor, and the year having been an exceptionally bad one, have hardly enough to eat for themselves. Yet there is not a station along the whole of these two roads where, at all hours of the day and night, there were not assembled a dense crowd of the country people offering food and refreshments of all kinds to the constantly passing soldiers, wounded, and prisoners. The *travellers* have come to my eyes more than once when I heard these simple peasants urge their gifts upon friend and enemy alike.—*Correspondent of the Manchester Examiner.*

(Continued on page 835.)

Manuscript

Wednesday, August 31st, 1870.

THE WAR.

LATEST NEWS.

GERMAN ACCOUNT.

GRAND PRÉ, August 30.

The village of Vixy, situated between Vouziers and Attigny, which was occupied by French infantry, chiefly Turcos, was yesterday stormed and captured by two squadrons of Prussian hussars. The village lies high, and is a strong position. The defending force were taken prisoners. Two officers of the general staff of Marshal MacMahon were brought in by three Uhlans of the Guard.

PARIS, August 30, Evening.

An agitation has commenced in various districts of France among the peasantry against the nobles, gentry, and clergy, whom the agitators accuse of sympathy with Prussia. Disturbances from this cause have occurred at Ile-de-Villaine, Montford, Hondain, Bretagne, and Touraine.

The *Temps* strongly condemns the recent attempts to excite religious fanaticism against the French Protestants, and says that it has received numerous warnings from all sides respecting the danger incurred by Protestants in the South of France and Alsace, who are accused of Prussian leanings.

THE SIEGE OF STRASBOURG.

The *Daily News* of this morning publishes the following special telegrams:—

"FRANKFORT, Monday Night.

"Great damage has been done to Strasbourg. The principal street is in ruins. One of the shells fell on the roof of the Catholic girls' school. Several were killed and four injured. The people desisting to surrender, the Bishop of the city proposed an armistice, but the terms were declared inadmissible. The German Lieutenant-Colonel, with a flag of truce, was fired upon. The bombardment was then renewed with increased vigour and with heavier guns. The fall of the city is imminent."

"CHATELAIN, August 30.

"Several of the inhabitants of Strasbourg who have just escaped from that city state that dreadful suffering prevails there. Most of the people spend their nights in the cellars. Potatoes are twenty francs a pound. Other things are in proportion. Horseradish is the only meat that can be obtained. General Ulrich declares that he will not surrender the town until it is a heap of ashes. The inhabitants are beseeching him to make terms. Meanwhile the besieging force is being increased, and the losses still continue to be slight. One hundred six-pounders have been placed in position. The Cathedral is slightly injured. Torrents of rain have been falling for several days."

THE MARCH ON PARIS.

The following is telegraphic news from Paris:—"It is affirmed that King William, with an important force, is still marching on Paris by the Upper Marne and Meuse. Prussian Uhlans were seen still advancing in the Department of the Aube on Monday. They avoid the large towns. A proclamation of the Prefect of the Aube announces the presence of the enemy in the neighbouring departments, and urges the population to organise themselves for resistance, to establish patrols, and to cut the communications. The Prefect adds that the chief town (Laon) will set an example of resistance."

OPERATIONS IN THE NORTH-EAST.

The following telegrams contain the latest reports:—

"LUXEMBOURG, August 30, 12.40 p.m.

Early this morning fighting took place between Audun and Esch. 150 Prussian troops were surprised by the French on the frontier. The French were driven back. There were many killed on both sides. The frontier line was scrupulously respected. Cannonading has been heard for five hours along the frontier line."

"PARIS, Aug. 29 (Evening).

"The French army left Vouziers yesterday, it is believed, in the direction of Reims. The Prussians arrived at Vouziers very shortly afterwards, after burning the village of Falaise. The Prince Imperial was sent to Sedan yesterday."

"MacMahon is now operating against the armies of Princes Frederick Charles and of Steinmetz. He hopes to join Bazaine, and strike a decisive blow before the Crown Prince comes up. It is stated that he has forty-eight hours' start of the Crown Prince. MacMahon's troops are represented to be well rested and supplied. The Prussians are in great force between the Vesle and Marne, and before Rheims. The railway communication is almost entirely interrupted around Rheims, and the Laon line alone is free."

THE MILITARY SITUATION.

(From the *Times*.)

Marshal MacMahon is endeavouring to go back again. He was certainly with his headquarters and the bulk of his army on Saturday morning at Stenay, on the Meuse, about twelve miles west of Montmédy. On the following day, if French accounts could be trusted, he had fallen back

upon Vouziers, on the Aisne, a place nearly thirty miles to the west of Stenay. On that same day, Sunday, the army was leaving Vouziers. It was believed, in the direction of Reims. The station nearly half-way on the railway line between Rheims and Mézières. But a telegram from Arlon, on the Belgian side of the frontier, informed us yesterday that MacMahon's headquarters were at Sedan, a frontier town and fortress of France, on the railway between Mézières and Metz, about nine miles from the first-named place and five from the Belgian frontier. The Prince Imperial had already, on that very Sunday, been sent to Sedan, and the Emperor was expected to follow. Great doubts are, however, entertained about the Emperor's health, and the cause of his unusual separation from the young Prince was suspected to be the inability of the Emperor to bear the fatigue of even a few miles' journey.

It would seem that MacMahon, after reaching Stenay, and taking up a position along the Meuse, between Dun and Mouzon (it was along that line that skirmishing was reported by Belgian telegrams on Sunday), found himself in front of large Prussian forces, which hopelessly barred the way towards Metz against him, and the existence of which he was not in a condition to overcame. Having thus failed in his main object, which was to release Bazaine's army, sent up in Metz, MacMahon began to meditate a retreat, and not improbably sent some of his troops towards Vouziers, with instructions to proceed to Reims, while, for his own part, he betook himself to Sedan, possibly with a view to reassemble his army between that fortress and the other more important stronghold of Mézières. From Sedan, as well as from Reims, there is railway communication with Mézières, and with its suburb across the Meuse, Charleville. From Mézières-Charleville there is a northern line going by Hirson and Yverdon to Laon, Soissons, and Paris. It could never have entered MacMahon's plan to allow himself to be driven to these fortresses on the Belgian frontier if he could by any possibility have avoided it. But his scheme for releasing Bazaine and the army of the Rhine from Metz has been found impracticable, and has had to be abandoned. Nothing remained for MacMahon, therefore, but to make his way back if he could, and it was only along the Ardennes line by Sedan and Mézières that the line was at all practicable. The Prussians were pressing upon him on all sides. They were in force at Sedan and along the banks of the river of that name. They came up to Vouziers in close pursuit of the French, after burning, as we are told, the little village of Falaise, in its immediate vicinity. They were also in force between the Marne and the Vesle, advanced towards Rheims—a place which they could either occupy or avoid. Meanwhile, it is to be feared, that the King was still pursuing his march upon Paris, and that the Marne he must evidently have maintained his communication with his troops as they moved northwards on the Snippe, at Joinville, and Rheims. French telegrams, simply intended to humiliate the expected Prussians, represent MacMahon as having for eight hours' start of the Crown Prince, as operating against the armies of Prince Frederick Charles and Steinmetz, and still hoping to join Bazaine and strike a decisive blow before the Crown Prince comes up. But people in Paris will hardly believe themselves to the fact that when MacMahon was at Stenay or Montmédy he was still sixty miles from Metz, and consequently from Bazaine and his army, and that by falling back upon Sedan he has gone at least thirty miles further away from his goal. If by outstripping the Crown Prince and the other Prussian armies MacMahon can withdraw his forces from Sedan to Mézières, and hence to Laon and Soissons, he will have reason to think himself fortunate. Should the Marne, however, ultimately extricate himself from the position in which his over- sanguine hope of liberating Bazaine has placed him, he will only find himself at Sedan in the same position he could have occupied ten days before, had he fallen back upon that place when he found it impossible to hold his ground at Chalons or Rheims. As it is, whatever may be thought about the 150,000 men he is said to have with him, and about their being "well rested and supplied," there is no doubt that these marches and counter-marches, partly through an exhausted country, must have severely tested the endurance of his troops, and, not improbably, reduced their numbers. But it is by no means settled yet whether MacMahon will succeed in giving his Prussian pursuers the slip. They have a decided advantage over the French on the march, and a single railway line can afford little help to so large a force as MacMahon has under his orders.

MARK-LANE.—THIS DAY.

The attendance of millers at Mark-lane to-day was again moderate, and the trade assumed a very quiet appearance. A small retail business was concluded in both English and foreign wheat at the decline of 1*s.* to 2*s.* per quarter which took place on Monday last. Bayley was quiet, at about previous currencies. Malt was quiet, at dropping currencies. Oats were in abundant supply. The supply of beans and peas was scarce, at Monday's quotations. Hides were again lower to sell. The flour trade was very quiet but there is no change to note in the value of any description.

ARRIVALS THIS WEEK.

	Wheat.	Barley.	Malt.	Oats.	Flour.
English & Scotch	700	100	400	100	100
Irish	—	—	—	—	—
Foreign	11,000	200	—	—	—

MRS. BAYNES and her Sisters, the Misses **BEARD**, have REMOVED from Denmark-hill to a larger house at **HAMPSTEAD**, where their PUPILS will BEAR. ENROL early in SEPTEMBER. Prospectuses will be forwarded on application to Mrs. Baynes, Mount View, Green-hill, Hampstead, N.W.

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The Nonconformist.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1870.

SUMMARY.

THE scene of active warfare is now transferred from Metz to the districts west of that fortress. There have been abundant reports in the French papers of an actual or prospective junction between Bazaine and MacMahon. But the Prussian accounts represent the former as positively shut up in Metz with the prospect of an early capitulation, in consequence of the lack of provisions for his army of 100,000 men and the many thousands of the town population. If MacMahon has had any intention of relieving his brother marshal—and his movements have indicated such tactics—the plan seems to be utterly hopeless. A newly-formed army, under the Crown Prince of Saxony, covers Metz on the north-west, and bars his progress. The Marshal has advanced eastward only to retreat along the Ardennes line by Sedan and Mézières, on the borders of the Belgian frontier. Whether he will be entirely cut off from Paris depends upon the position of the Crown Prince of Prussia, who, after pursuing his march upon the capital, turned northward in search of the only effective army which France now has in the field. We shall soon hear whether MacMahon has been able to transport, by way of Soissons to Paris, his large army, estimated at 180,000 men, two-thirds of which are raw troops, or whether the tactics of the enemy have compelled him to stand at bay and fight a decisive battle.

For the present Paris enjoys a short respite, and is making the best use of the opportunity to strengthen her defenses. General Trochu's energy is unrelenting. The fortifications are now armed, and the detached forts prepared for the reception of the enemy. Immense supplies of food, including thousands of sheep and cattle, have been gathered together; the dangerous classes have been expelled; the remainder of the German population warned to leave; and the gay capital has become a vast camp. There is no fear that Paris can be taken by a *coup de main*, but the improbability of a lengthened resistance is indicated by the resolution to withdraw, in case of need, the seat of Government to another town. However it may have been hitherto, the heart of the nation is bent upon desperate resistance, intensified by the avowed resolution to dismember France by transferring Alsace, if not Lorraine, to the German conquerors. If time were allowed, the French people might be able to drive back the invaders, but a disastrous defeat of MacMahon would bring the enemy in irresistible force under the walls of Paris and compel an early capitulation. The French capital with its population of nearly two millions would never submit to the fate of Strasbourg, now suffering all the horrors of continuous bombardment, and likely to surrender before many days are over.

The losses sustained by both sides in the recent battles before Metz are perfectly appalling.

At least fifty thousand men on each side have been killed or disabled. Metz and all the surrounding villages are full of the wounded and the sick, though many thousands have been removed to the well-appointed hospitals in all parts of Germany. Never was there a more ghastly exhibition of the horrors of war—never has there been more ample provision made for mitigating, if not repairing, the devastation. Though thousands of German families are mourning the loss of their male members, there are no signs of any shrinking from the awful conflict. By persistence to the bitter end, Germany hopes to cripple France so as to prevent her ever again threatening her neighbours. All the reserves are being called out, and new armies are gathering upon the frontier. But the difficulties of maintaining such hosts in the field increase as the season advances, and the unyielding spirit of Germany is answered by a renewed French defiance.

It cannot even be said that the appearance of King William in front of the fortifications of Paris would dispose the French to treat on the terms that Sovereign would be likely to propose, although the neutral Powers would do their best to mediate between the belligerents. The Empire still exists; and for the Imperial Government to accept a humiliating peace would be certainly to invite the dethronement of Napoleon III. No Minister who should accept such terms would ever hold up his head in France. It is impossible, therefore, to see any signs of an early termination of this frightful war, unless Count Bismarck should have the wisdom and the courage to consent to such terms as the French can be brought to accept. "By driving the French to extremities," says the *Times*, "the Prussians may entangle themselves in the incalculable embarrassments of a national insurrection; the French, by rejecting negotiation, may bring upon themselves military disasters which no popular heroism can outweigh." If our Government cannot at present interfere with any hope of a favourable issue, Englishmen can yet help to mitigate the dreadful calamity. The assistance rendered to either side by the society for aid to the sick and wounded is assuming national proportions. It is all needed, as the shocking details given elsewhere will show; and no one can estimate the beneficial results, apart from the present relief given, of this exhibition of British sympathy towards both the German and the French victims of the war of 1870.

PROSPECTS OF PARIS.

A FRENCH gentleman with whom we became acquainted in 1848, and who, at some previous time, had been for several years private secretary to King Louis Philippe, while courteously engaged in showing us the chief sights of Paris, discoursing meantime of the political prospects of France, said, "This is a city of pleasure, and all its resources are consecrated to dissipation. It would be strange for a Frenchman and a Parisian to wish any harm to it; but there is no settled chance of liberty for the French people until this centre of frivolity and vice be utterly destroyed." We know not how far the judgment of this highly-cultured Frenchman may have been warped by his political sympathies; but we think he was not far wrong when he inferred, from his perfect knowledge of Parisian society, that it must pass through the fire, and be itself severely tried and humiliated, before France could be expected to rise to a position which, in all other respects, she is qualified to hold.

If it be true that Paris needs a purifying discipline which shall be felt through all the veins of the body politic of which that city is the heart, it seems that the time is close at hand when the chastisement will be upon it. That which seemed to be an extravagant dream but a fortnight ago, is now rapidly taking the shape and consistency of fact. A Prussian army, upwards of 200,000 strong, has commenced its march towards the walls by which M. Thiers, some five-and-twenty years ago, deemed it politic to engirdle the city of Paris. We do not stay to take notice here of the possible diversion of a part of the Crown Prince's army for the purpose of enclosing Marshal MacMahon in the Prussian toils, and disposing of his army much as the army of Marshal Bazaine was disposed of before Metz. It will but postpone for a few days, at most, the appearance of the Prussian force before the capital. General Trochu is fully aware of the danger to which Paris is exposed, and, after the fashion of General Tottleben in the Crimea, is doing his best quietly to meet and throw back the threatened inundation. Paris has a population of at least 1,800,000 inhabitants, and amongst them a very considerable proportion

whose means of livelihood they would find some difficulty in stating, and whose ordinary occupation is that of preying upon the vices of the pleasure-seekers of the place. These the General is arresting and sending out of the city, so as to rid it of one of its chief elements of danger. From a circle of some thirty leagues diameter round about the metropolis he is rapidly collecting within its lines immense herds of oxen and of pigs, and still larger flocks of sheep, for the future subsistence of the inhabitants. The bakers have been warned to have on hand a stock of flour three months in advance of the customary demand which they supply. The walls about the city have been armed, and the outlying forts, intended to break the force of a besieging host before it could spend its strength upon the inner lines of defence, have been put into complete preparation for a siege. Paris, it is said, calmly awaits the approach of the Prussian army. Even the Revolution is silent, and every soul is nerved for heroic resistance to the last extremity.

Such is the description given to us by "Special Correspondents" of the present circumstances and temper of Paris. Such moments of suspense as the city is now exposed to, it has probably never experienced before. Paris, it is true, has been more than once occupied by a foreign foe, but Paris was then, far less than it is now, the chief ornament of France, the source and illustration of her taste, the mainspring of her political movements, and the life of her society. It has been probably a misfortune for France that her capital has been so elaborately embellished, and that its sway over the provinces has acquired such irresistible strength. The Paris of to-day differs greatly in these respects from the Paris of half a century ago. One can hardly imagine such a place undergoing all the indignities of a real siege. The bombardment of a city containing the most exquisite specimens of architectural art, and giving shelter to upwards of a million and a half inhabitants, would be an act of devastation such as the spirit of the age—indulgent as it is to military vandalism—would hardly permit. The Emperor of the French, and the creatures of his Empire, may together have provoked the retribution which is now sweeping over France like a black storm-cloud; but retribution, even when fully merited, should be confined within endurable limits. It is hardly conceivable that Europe would stand by and witness a siege of Paris—that is, supposing it to be anything more than a *coup-de-théâtre*—without interposing between Prussia and her foe.

We think that before the armed hosts of Prussia have fully beleaguered the capital of France, or, at any rate, before they have had opportunity to wreak upon it that revenge which, if not justifiable in their case, is at least excusable, the neutral Powers will make an effort to avert from France this terrible calamity. It was thus that in 1866 Vienna was saved from a similar fate to that which now threatens Paris, and that, too, by the intervention of the Emperor of the French. Our hope is that we are rapidly drawing towards the close of this most sanguinary war, and our confident belief anticipates from the humiliation, not too far carried, of French ambition, a long period of rest from the alarms of war, and a probable diminution of the heavy burdens which so-called defensive establishments have imposed upon all European peoples.

GERMANY AND ENGLAND.

PUBLIC opinion in this country is apparently in no haste to accept the conclusion that, as the result of a few weeks of war on the continent, which has, it cannot be denied, brought about great surprises, though the ultimate outcome is still unknown, England is to rush forthwith into a great expansion, if not revolution, of her military system. The *Pall Mall Gazette* observes with regret "that the sense of the necessity of pressing on our naval and military preparations has grown less keen since Parliament broke up." Our contemporary does not think this hesitating policy to be prudent. On the contrary, the war, from whatever point of view it may be regarded, "seems laden with danger to the tranquillity of the rest of Europe." Assuming that Prussia will continue to triumph to the end, she will become the preponderant military Power in Europe. "One of the best ascertained facts about human nature," continues the *Pall Mall*, "seems to be that moderation is rarely the offspring of sudden success. Looked at in this aspect, the supremacy of Prussia in Europe may be apt to generate further aggressions, and if this is so it becomes of some moment to know what are the feelings which the Prussians cherish towards Great Britain." Our contemporary then quotes the opinions of

a Hamburg newspaper, which would indicate that Germany is angry with England for not having sided with her in this conflict, that she despises England because we are wrapped up in a "ferocious selfishness," and that hereafter we shall have to regard the Teutonic race rather as an alienated rival, than as a cordial ally working for the same elevated objects. The final conclusion of the *Pall Mall* is that "the existence of a Power in Europe able and willing to take its own course, no matter whether that course does or does not involve injury and dishonour to England, ought to be a sufficient reason for resting our future policy upon an adequate basis of material force." We believe it is not difficult to show that this opinion is greatly at variance with the broad facts of the case, as they at present present themselves, and that it ignores some of the most marked characteristics of the war.

National qualities may be modified by great political and military crises, but the change is necessarily slow. French will be French and Germans Germans at the close as well as the beginning of the war. The one is an aggressive nation; the other is not. As the *Pall Mall Gazette* says elsewhere, "to the vast majority of French minds there appears to be no conceivable mean between existence on sufferance and unquestioned supremacy in the affairs of Europe." This is altogether foreign to German ideas and idiosyncrasies. Germany desires, or has hitherto desired, to be a nation, not with a view to dominate over others, but securely to develop her national life by the arts of peace. She has put forth her utmost military strength, not to obtain conquests, but to resist arrogant interference. The only question is, whether, having so unexpectedly and completely succeeded in resisting aggression and in humbling her foe, Germany will change her policy, and become, as much as France has been, a menace to Europe.

If we may accept as correct the latest interpretations of public opinion in Germany, there need be no such fear. Though at least fifty thousand of the pith and flower of the nation—"not professional soldiers, but civilians in uniform"—have already been lost in this terrible war, there are no signs of any disposition to terminate it, till the supreme object for which it was waged has been secured. "Now, as ever," writes the Berlin correspondent of the *Times*, "the general cry is to 'put down France,' to 'cripple France,' and, by enfeebling her entire position, render it impossible for her to indulge again in those 'military promenades' for which she has evinced so enduring and so morbid a proclivity. Strange to say, it is the very fact of the Prussian army consisting of civilians which renders it, and the people too, generally so martial in the present emergency. As, being civilians, they cannot afford to go to war very often, they wish to establish peace on what they suppose to be a secure basis, and are resolute to push their advantage to the utmost." The succession of great victories excites little exultation. In Berlin there are "no meetings, no processions, no gatherings of any kind." "The one engrossing desire of all," says the same writer, in a later communication, "is to secure a safe peace. Every new victory is regarded, not more as a cause of gratification than as a proof that such a war must never be permitted to occur again. I believe I am within bounds when I say that, steadfast and patriotic as the people are, they rejoice less over the laurels won than they lament having been compelled to win them. While the army, as behoves an army, has but the one object of victory in view, those who have remained at home begin to loathe war and to regard it as too much at variance with the civilisation and with the moral and industrial status of this highly-developed country. It is for this reason that to guard against a future war is the cry of the day, that to dislike the French, who have forced on the war, is the prevailing sentiment of the hour." Even the universal demand for the cession of Alsace and Lorraine to Germany does not spring from any desire for aggrandisement, but solely from the fixed resolution to obtain a safe guarantee for the good behaviour of the French in future; and we are told that, if it can be made clear that that end can be otherwise secured, the dismemberment of French territory will not be pressed.

Such a remarkable phenomenon as this deserves attentive study, and ought to abate English alarms. If, however, we refuse to believe that Germany will not be intoxicated with uninterrupted success, and that she will be unable to resist the temptation to become the arbitress of Europe, it is yet to be borne in mind that the tremendous armies which are now overrunning France consist of citizen soldiers, who, like the immense forces of the North in

the American civil war, will eagerly return to civil life when the conflict is over. Germany has put forth a superhuman effort to hurl back and punish the invader. Not only must she be terribly exhausted by this supreme effort, but the consequences will tell upon her for many a year to come. Commercial losses on the largest scale, the unspeakable suffering and bereavements now endured, financial difficulties and a heavy debt, will be a sure guarantee against an arrogant and dictatorial spirit, even if the German people were inclined to assume an international position which they despise. The very conditions which have made them so irresistible for defensive purposes would fail to sustain aggression. It is, moreover, to be borne in mind that, with the return of peace, Germany will, for years to come, have a very serious internal problem to solve. German unity is secured in principle, but the way in which it shall be carried out will absorb all the wisdom of her statesmen, and all the patriotism and forbearance of the nation. The Fatherland as a political unity has yet to be organised.

We are surprised to find so thoughtful and philosophical a journal as the *Pall Mall Gazette* content to accept the utterances of a few German papers, in a time of intense national excitement as a proof that the temper of the Prussian people "is likely to be hostile to England." At the present moment our strictly neutral attitude has given umbrage to both belligerents. But the victor, at all events, will be ready enough in the end to forget such resentments when the strife is over, and to remember rather that noble effort which England is making to mitigate the terrible calamity which has come upon Germany. We are making friends in every bereaved household of the Fatherland. None have more warmly appreciated the elevated patriotism of the German nation, their self-sacrificing spirit, their antique sense of duty than the Protestants of England. With all our horror of war, we may retain a vivid sense of the lofty moral qualities exhibited by the Germans in this fearful struggle. Sprung from the same stock, endowed with like solid qualities, akin in their domestic and religious institutions, Germany and England are natural allies. To us it appears the height of absurd folly that we should arm because Prussia has overcome France, and hail a united Germany with only distrust and suspicion, when it is more than likely she will be disposed to co-operate with us in becoming the champions of freedom, constitutional government, and pacific progress in Europe.

THE HARVEST.

For the blessings of a good harvest we ought this year to be doubly grateful. Over no inconsiderable district of Europe, where nature blooms in exceptional loveliness, and the crops were all but ready for the reaper, the blight of war has passed. Throughout all Germany the harvest, where not left to spoil on the ground, has been garnered by old men, women, and children, while the stalwart agriculturist is across the frontier employed in the deadly work of slaughtering the French, sacrificing his life in conflict, or swelling the list of the sick and wounded in the lazaretto. In this favoured country, not only have we no fear of such calamities, but the weather has been exceptionally brilliant for the season. The crops have been got in at leisure, and consequently with an unusual economy of labour, and the fact that, though August is hardly passed, the harvest is completed over whole districts of the kingdom, is a proof of the warmth and dryness of the summer of 1867.

Of the results of the harvest it is, perhaps, early to speak. Such meagre statistics as the Government can obtain on the subject will not be published for some weeks to come. Meanwhile, the state of the markets is a pretty safe criterion. At Mark-lane prices have been falling, and the decline is owing as well to the splendid quality of the wheat which comes to market as to the abundance of supplies. On Monday, we were told, the market ruled heavy, at a decline of two shillings a quarter for all kinds of grain, and though there was a large continental demand for oats and flour, the foreign supply was liberal. At this period there is generally a meagre show of English wheat in our markets, and the deficiency is made good from abroad. This year, the harvest being early, and the grain in good condition, supplies are coming forward. Whether the present low rates—of which, we trust, consumers will get the full benefit—are to be exceptional, will depend upon the aggregate yield. Rarely have the results been more varied. One report from the northern counties says:—"The gloomy anticipations of two or three months since as to the wheat-crop have now given place to general satisfaction. On the light soils the dry

season has been rather against the crop, but even on this land there is no particular complaint." According to another report the breadth of wheat sown this year was less than usual, and some of the heaviest and some of the lightest crops ever known have been grown this season. On the whole there is little reason to hope for more than an average crop of wheat.

Generally speaking the other crops this year are not promising. Barley is spoken of as generally below the average, oats as inferior, and all green crops as unsatisfactory, owing to the excessive dryness of the weather. In one of the reports it is stated:—"The exceptionally dry summer has rendered grass and cattle food generally very scarce. The meadows have had an exceedingly brown and parched aspect, the consequence being that cattle far from being fat have been sent into the market to be slaughtered to save their food." Coupling these facts with an exceedingly scanty hay crop, we fear that the country must look forward to enhanced prices of butchers' meat during the winter, unless the importations of meat from Australia and other places should fill up the vacuum.

The war on the continent has already created an active foreign demand for grain and provisions of all kinds, which will tend to keep up prices even beyond their natural level. Neutrals as well as belligerents will have to suffer, and the inconvenience will be increased by the check which this terrible conflict is giving to industrial enterprise here as well as abroad. If we should have cheap bread, animal food will be dear, and the means of purchase will be greatly diminished. But the injury we may sustain is very small compared with France and Germany; and looking at our social and economical condition there is every reason for devout thankfulness that our trials are so light, and that the trade and commerce of the country is well able to bear the strain which a great European war must necessarily occasion.

THE WAR AND OUR FOOD SUPPLIES.

AMID the intense excitement occasioned by the resolute march of the Germans upon Paris, and the threatened siege of the proud capital which has so long formed the boast and glory of the French nation, there arises a question which is daily acquiring more importance, and which will, before many weeks elapse, demand earnest consideration. It is, How will a continuance of the war affect our food supplies? Professor Leon Levi, in the *Food Journal*, seems to be of opinion that although the effective blockade of the German ports, the distraction of Belgium, Holland, Sweden, and Denmark, and the straitened circumstances of France, may assist in depriving us of a considerable supply of wheat at a moment when the demand is largest, because of a short harvest; still the main supply cannot be affected, because it comes from countries to which the curse of war has not yet extended. For this reason, Professor Levi appears to doubt the possibility of the prices of wheat rising to any great extent in this country. The least investigation of Professor Levi's arguments speedily shows their utterly fallacious character. He has omitted one very important consideration, viz., that the wholesale waste and destruction of all kinds of food, now going on in France and Germany, will necessitate large importations from other countries; that, instead of exporting wheat, they will be compelled to import it; and that, therefore, prices will rise according to the extent to which those imports are effected. It is the same with almost every other article of food. Vast quantities of rice, flour, coffee, sugar, bacon, pork, salt beef, and other provisions, are continually being despatched from this and other countries for the use of the French and German armies; at the same time, the greater portion of the agricultural resources of Western and Central Europe are being rendered unavailable, by reason of the wholesale manner in which the ranks of agricultural labour have been despoiled, for the purpose of augmenting the strength of the various armies. Both in France and Germany there are to be seen numerous fields of corn and other grain literally rotting away because there are none to perform the harvest work. Even where the labour of women, aged men, and children has been had recourse to, the absence of horses and carts, which have everywhere been pressed into military service, has proved a formidable obstacle to the proper in-gathering of the crops. It is the same with the live stock. The destruction of this has been on a fearful scale. The havoc made among the herds and flocks in the districts overrun by the Germans is almost incredible. Vast numbers of sheep and oxen have been slaughtered for the purpose of preventing their falling into the hands of the dreaded Uhlans. Even the great, powerful oxen

trained to assist in field work have shared the common fate. And still the work of destruction is going on. The armies are continually consuming, never producing; and the longer they remain in the field, the greater will be the quantity subtracted by them from the food supplies of Europe, and especially of this country. There can be no disputing this. Every day that the war is prolonged, the more imminent becomes the risk of decreased supplies and higher prices of food. Already, the price of meat is beginning to rise; by Christmas it may be so high as to be utterly beyond the reach of the poor. Add to this, the injurious effect the continuance of the war is exercising upon the prospects of trade and commerce, and our outlook for the winter becomes extremely gloomy. We are threatened with the evils of scarcity of work and food to an extent which will severely test the patience of our industrial population during the coming winter; and with this contingency in prospect, surely something ought to be at once attempted with the view of lessening, as far as possible, the ill effects of the approaching crisis.

MAKING CHARITY A CURSE.

It seems as if every attempt at diminishing the fearful amount of chronic pauperism existing amongst us, was doomed to disappointment, not from any vital defects in the character of the leading proposed remedies, but from the adverse influence of causes at present seemingly beyond legislative control. For instance, the results of experience and careful investigation have proved, beyond all question, that the tendency of indiscriminate charity is to encourage the rapid development of habitual pauperism; and not only this, but also to assist in the spread of systematic fraud and imposture. When properly exercised, charity forms one of the cardinal virtues, and may be rendered a real blessing to suffering humanity; but the want of a little ordinary care and prudence may instantaneously transform it into a terrible curse, the effects of which may be felt for generations. It has been said, we know not with what degree of truth, that seven-tenths of all the sums annually bestowed on charitable objects in this country, fall into the hands of undeserving recipients. Allowing this assertion to be an exaggeration, there can be no doubt that the statement is true in the main, that a very considerable portion of the funds annually subscribed for charitable purposes are regularly diverted into channels where they become productive of more harm than good. A case in point occurred last week. A married couple, named Wheeler, were charged with obtaining money under false pretences. For years they had been living on contributions obtained, on almost every conceivable plea, from benevolent persons; their annual income being estimated at from four to five hundred pounds. The man was sentenced to a term of imprisonment, but the woman was discharged. It was afterwards found that the ill-gotten gains of the two swindlers were far larger than at first supposed; that from one wealthy lady alone they had obtained no less than a hundred pounds! Yet this man and woman were only two out of some scores—the police say hundreds—of people obtaining a livelihood in a similar manner. The least inquiry on the part of any of the donors would have been sufficient to expose the fraud; but the necessary investigations were never made, and the two swindlers continued their nefarious career, until the police, moved to a sudden fit of zeal, took the matter into their own hands. If we may trust the assertions of the Mendicity Society's officials, not a few of the more adroit class of impostors enjoy a very good income, derived solely from charitable contributions. It is in vain that their tricks are continually exposed, the number of dupes—willing dupes, we fear—shows no diminution whatever. Despite all warnings, exhortations, and remonstrances, people will give, and too often to the least worthy objects. One consequence of this is, that among a considerable section of the community the obtaining of alms by false pretences is regarded as a venial offence. People who would scorn to pilfer the property of their neighbours, can perceive nothing dishonest or mean in taking advantage of the benevolent disposition of the wealthy. Indeed, they appear sometimes to think that they have a right to do so. Until they are disabused of this idea it is impossible for them to acquire those habits of self-reliance which form the best safeguards against the development of that pauperising tendency which is exercising such a pernicious influence in many parts of the country; but how is it possible to make these people regard with aversion the acceptance of unrequited charity, when it is so often literally thrust into their hands? Surely

the givers are more to blame than are the recipients. True, they have a right—one which cannot be questioned—to the exercise of their charity, but that right has a limit, beyond which it cannot be tolerated without danger to the interests of the community. When charity is indiscriminately bestowed, it transgresses its proper limit and becomes a curse. Instead of relieving distress, it tends to encourage imposture; instead of helping to improve the position of the recipients, it assists in demoralising them; instead of producing good, it brings forth evil. What more need be said? It has been observed that if there were no receivers there would be no thieves. It may almost as truly be remarked that if there were no indiscriminate benevolence, there would be no impostors. But it seems impossible to reason with the injudicious charitable. They will give, no matter to whom. Their idea of benevolence is, that the act of giving is in itself a Christian virtue, one which covers a multitude of little sins. They care not who or what the recipients are, so that the alms pass out of their own hands. In fact, they wish to give with as little trouble to themselves as possible. But they are very much mistaken if they think the more sensible and intelligent portion of the community can regard the matter in the same light. That which in the eyes of the one may seem the highest of virtues, may to the other appear the meanest of vices, if not actually a crime. Truly, people have yet much to learn in the proper exercise of their charitable instinct.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

The following are lists of the candidates who have passed the recent examinations:—

FIRST M.B. EXAMINATION.—EXAMINATION FOR HONOURS.

ANATOMY.—FIRST CLASS.—Henry James Benham (exhibition and gold medal) University College; Ebenezer Gear Russell (gold medal) Guy's Hospital.
SECOND CLASS.—William Smith Greenfield, University College; George Birt, Sydenham College, Birmingham.

PHYSIOLOGY, HISTOLOGY, AND COMPARATIVE ANATOMY.—FIRST CLASS.—Henry James Benham (gold medal), University College; Sidney Coupland, University College, and Ebenezer Gear Russell, Guy's Hospital (equal).
SECOND CLASS.—William Smith Greenfield, University College.

ORGANIC CHEMISTRY, AND MATERIA MEDICA AND PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMISTRY.—FIRST CLASS.—Chas. Atkinson Nankivell, (exhibition and gold medal), University College; William Smith Greenfield, University College, and Ebenezer Gear Russell, Guy's Hospital (equal); George Birt, Sydenham College, Birmingham.
SECOND CLASS.—Sidney Coupland, University College; Henry James Benham, University College.

FIRST B.A., FIRST B.SC., AND PRELIMINARY SCIENTIFIC (M.B.) EXAMINATIONS.—EXAMINATIONS FOR HONOURS.

(FIRST B.A. ONLY.)—ENGLISH.—FIRST CLASS.—Charles Parsons (Exhibition), University College; John Neville Keynes, University College.

SECOND CLASS.—Edward Melville Lynch, University College; Robert William Perks, King's College; Abraham de Mattos Mocatta, University College.

THIRD CLASS.—Richard Stride Ager, Comm. School, Bedford, and private study, and Arthur Driver, Owens College, equal; Edward Mann Langley, Comm. School, Bedford, and private study.

LATIN.—FIRST CLASS.—Louis Charles Casartelli (Exhibition), St. Cuthbert's College, Ushaw; Robert Drew Hicks, Grammar School, Bristol; Anghel Harry Fletcher Boughay, Trinity College, Cambridge, and Edward Adolf Sonnenschein, University College; Charles Parsons, University College; John Mortimer Angus, Clare College, Cambridge; Edward Melville Lynch, University College; Gerald Tarleton, Stonyhurst College; Richd. Booth, Regent's Park College.

SECOND CLASS.—John Thomas Sale, Regent's Park College; Thomas Rhys Evans, Cheshunt College; Hon. Lewis Henry Hugh Clifford, Stonyhurst College; John Hawke Crosby, New Kingswood School, Bath.

THIRD CLASS.—Robert McKie, private study, and Ebenezer Beaves Palmer, Cheshunt College, equal; Thomas Goddard Williams, private study; Robert William Perks, King's College; Henry Walsingham Andras, private study.

FRENCH.—FIRST CLASS.—Abraham de Mattos Mocatta (prize), University College; Arthur John Gostick, private study, and Cyril Bexley Vansittart, private tuition, equal; Edgar Caesar Poë, University College School and Rev. Ph. Magnus.

SECOND CLASS.—Samuel Boulter Flaxman, private tuition, and John Robson, private study, equal; Edward Melville Lynch, University College; Archibald Arthur Frankerd, Liverpool College.

THIRD CLASS.—Dendy Agate, University and Manchester New Colleges.

GERMAN.—FIRST CLASS.—Hermann L. T. Sack (disqualified by age for prize), private study.

SECOND CLASS.—Henry Spencer Wilkinson, Owens

* Obtained the number of marks qualifying for the Exhibition.

College; Edward Adolf Sonnenschein, University College.

THIRD CLASS.—Charles Parsons, University College.

(FIRST B.A. AND FIRST B.SC. CONJOINTLY.)

MATHEMATICS AND MECHANICAL PHILOSOBY.—FIRST CLASS.—Horace Lamb, First B.A. (Exhibition), Trinity College, Cambridge; Jas. Whitbread Lee Glaisher, First B.A., Trinity College, Cambridge; John Gray Richardson, First B.A., Trinity College, Cambridge.

SECOND CLASS.—Robert Forsyth Scott, First B.Sc., University College.

THIRD CLASS.—Robert Drew Hicks, First B.A., Grammar School, Bristol.

(FIRST B.SC., AND PRELIMINARY M.B. CONJOINTLY.)

CHEMISTRY.—SECOND CLASS.—Henry Hetley, Prel. Sci., Guy's Hospital; Philip Herbert Carpenter, First B.Sc. and Prel. Sci., University College and B. Sc. of Mines.

THIRD CLASS.—F. John Morton Palmer, Prel. Sci., Guy's Hospital, and Ernest William White, Prel. Sci., King's College, equal; Eugene Crétin, Prel. Sci., St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and Thomas King Rogers, Prel. Sci., University College, equal; Henry Joseph Firth Groves, Prel. Sci., Guy's Hospital.

ZOOLOGY.—FIRST CLASS.—Charles Robert Bell Keatley, Prel. Sci., St. Bartholomew's Hospital; Henry Hetley, Prel. Sci., Guy's Hospital; George Henry Batterbury, Prel. Sci., King's College.

SECOND CLASS.—Edward Wackerbarth, Prel. Sci., University College.

THIRD CLASS.—Sydney Howard Vines, Prel. Sci., Guy's Hospital; William Henry Lamb, Prel. Sci., Guy's Hospital.

EXPERIMENTAL PHYSICS.—SECOND CLASS.—John Landor Lowe, First B.Sc., King's College.

BOTANY.—FIRST CLASS.—Thomas Edwin Maclean, Prel. Sci. (Exhibition) University College; Sydney Howard Vines, Prel. Sci., Guy's Hospital.

THIRD CLASS.—George Henry Batterbury, Prel. Sci., King's College.

COLONIAL EXAMINATIONS.—DOMINION OF CANADA.—JUNE MATRICULATION.

PASS LIST.—HONOURS DIVISION.—[The number prefixed to the name indicates the number in the original list immediately after which that name would have been placed, had the candidate been examined in England.]—[9] Francis Beverley Robertson, Dundas Grammar School, Ontario.

THE HARVEST.

The harvest is now generally concluded in the neighbourhood of Bangay, Suffolk. On the heavy lands wheat is a full average, but on the lighter soils the yield is somewhat deficient, although the quality is excellent. On the light lands about East Dereham, Norfolk, the harvest appears to have exceeded the expectations formed as to the probable yield of wheat.

Harvest operations are very far advanced in Dorset and Cornwall, and the threshing machine is active in both counties. The reports go to show that wheat will be a fair average yield, while the quality is exceedingly good. Barley and oats are also of excellent quality, but quantity is generally expected to be below the mark. Everywhere there is very little straw.

The *Chamber of Agriculture Journal* says that an eminent sower in Berkshire has stated that after some thirty-five years' practice he has never valued the crops at so low an average as this year. Similar statements are made from North Hants and East Kent.

The result of the threshing of the new wheat crop is to show that in the North and East Ridings the yellow maggot is most prevalent, and to an extent never before remembered. Messrs. Slater and Sons, of Milton, report that the newly-threshed wheats are glutinous on the skin (from broken maggots), and are offensive in smell.

The *Leeds Mercury* of yesterday publishes reports collected by its correspondents in various parts of Yorkshire of the results of the harvest just concluded. They differ, of course, according to the nature of the soil and the part of the county from which they come, but, upon the whole, they will be regarded as very favourable. The harvest has, perhaps, been the shortest ever known, the extremely dry weather and the increased resort to reaping machines having enabled agriculturists to secure their various crops with extraordinary expedition. The long-continued drought, however, has acted prejudicially upon pasturage, and farmers are beginning to complain of the want of fodder for cattle.

A HINT TO BRITISH FISHMONGERS.—Mr. Andrew Murray, in a report on the food products of St. Petersburg, which appears in the appendix to the annual report of the Science and Art Department just issued, says that one of the most pleasing things about the fish supply of St. Petersburg is that you are always sure of getting your fish fresh; they are brought to the city alive in walled fishing boats; at the fishmongers' doors may be seen two or three large tubs, in which the fish to be bought are languidly moving about, and at the restaurant establishments humanity and gastronomy unite to prolong their lives to the latest possible moment. In the entrance hall or ante-room there is usually a large glass aquarium, in which the fish swim about until they are wanted.

THE WAR.

EXTRACTS FROM CORRESPONDENCE.

(Continued from page 831.)

THE PRUSSIAN UHLAN.—One of the finest ballads of Beranger is the Cossack's Address to his Horse; but the candle-eating cavalier must now pale his ineffectual fires before the Prussian Uhlán. He is a great traveller. Nancy, Bar-le-Duc, Commeroy, Rheims, Chalons, St. Dizier, Chaumont, have all heard of him. The Uhlán makes himself quite at home, and drops in, entirely in a friendly way, on mayors and corporations, asking not only himself to dinner, but an indefinite number of additional Uhláns, who, he says, may be expected hourly. The Uhlán wears a blue uniform turned up with yellow, and to the end of his lance is affixed a streamer intimately resembling a very dirty white pocket handkerchief. Sometimes he hunts in couples, sometimes he goes in threes, and sometimes in fives. When he lights upon a village he holds it to ransom; when he comes upon a city he captures it, making it literally the prisoner of his bow and his spear. A writer in *Blackwood's Magazine* once drove the people of Lancashire to madness by declaring, that in the Rebellion of 1745 Manchester "was taken by a Scots sergeant and a wench"; but it is a notorious fact that Nancy submitted without a murmur to five Uhláns, and that Bar-le-Duc was occupied by two. When the Uhlán arrives in a conquered city he visits the Mayor, and makes his usual inordinate demands for meat, drink, and cigars. If his demands are acceded to, he accepts everything with a grin. If he is refused, he remarks, likewise with a grin, that he will come again to-morrow with three thousand light horsemen, and he gallops away; but in many cases he does not return. The secret of the fellow's success lies mainly in his unblushing impudence, his easy mendacity, and that intimate knowledge of every highway and byway of the country which, thanks to the military organisation of the Prussian army, he has acquired in the regimental school. He gives himself out to be the precursor of an imminently advancing army, when, after all, he is only a boldly adventurous free lance, who has ridden thirty miles across country on the chance of picking up something in the way of information or victuals.—*Letter from Paris.*

RECEPTION OF TROPHIES AT BERLIN.—There was a great public entry of captured trophies of war on Tuesday at twelve o'clock, consisting of four mitrailleuses, twenty-three pieces of cannon, and one eagle. The weather was bright, the crowd great, and the Queen came on to the balcony of the palace to receive the public congratulations. The trophies were taken in triumph to the Lustgarten, amid much public rejoicing.—*Correspondent of Telegraph.*

A CHAMPAGNE STORY.—When the Prussians occupied Pont-à-Mousson, the German General, according to the sweet custom of his nation, sent for the Mayor, and demanded rations for a given number of his men. The requisitions wound up with a demand for five hundred bottles of champagne. With tears in his eyes the municipal functionary protested that there was not so much champagne to be obtained for love or money in Pont-à-Mousson. I dare say he spoke the truth; but from sad experience I can vouch for wine of one vintage being very plentiful at Pont-à-Mousson—to wit, the nastiest Bordeaux ever sold out of a tenth-rate *guinguette* on the exterior Boulevard. The Prussian General was a placable man, and did not lose his temper when the Mayor told him that he was short of Veuve Clicquot and Roederer. "You must pay," he said, simply; and the Mayor hastened to hand over an equivalent in cash for the non-forthcoming "fizz." "*Das ist schön—schrecklich schön,*" pursued the General; and now if you like, Mr. Mayor, as you may be called upon again for a similar article, I'll sell you some champagne. I captured fifty dozen from the baggage of Marshal MacMahon at Woerth, and they are all yours at ten francs a bottle." The Mayor of Pont-à-Mousson—which should henceforth be called Pont-à-Mousseux—has not since been heard of.—*Letter in the Telegraph.*

BET ON THE ISSUE OF THE WAR.—The Prussian King means to dictate peace in the Palace of Versailles, though he does not say so, for he is no swaggerer, and Colonel von Holstein, a Prussian officer, publicly bets M. Emile de Girardin that he will ride by his house in the Avenue du Roi de Rome on or before the 15th of September. M. de Girardin takes the bet, and begs Colonel Holstein to pay in the 20,000 francs which he offers to stake, to the fund for the relief of the wounded. The colonel says that he is sure to win:—"1. Because Prussia, to which the colonel glories to belong, has the moral support of Europe. 2. Because the Prussian artillery is superior to that of the French. 3. Because all his countrymen desire German unity. 4. Because they are well commanded, and have no divided interest or principles, and possess no Gardes Mobiles; and 5. Because they are fighting for the civilisation of man by means of instruction."—*Paris Letter.*

A FRENCH TOWN IN LORRAINE.—What a sad-looking place is Vaucloueurs this August afternoon! A stony paved tortuous street, without a trottoir, called La Grande Rue, with a pretentious little Hôtel de Ville, the walls covered with notices relating to certain internal affairs of the "Empire Français," elections for the department of the Meuse, municipal councils, conscriptions, Garde Mobile, &c., in which little building there is a perplexed maire distributing billets, and wondering when the east will cease to pour Prussians into Vaucloueurs; shops with shutters up, some closed altogether, and the

doors marked with chalk, indicating how many men are lodged inside; the dingy venetians above closed also; and a few squalid old women and men in blouses, in petrified attitudes, staring at Bavarians, Wurtembergers, and big Prussians, who are looking for quarters, and are knocking at doors, peering in at windows, and trying to enter into conversation with the natives, in a stolid, good-natured, pertinacious fashion. There is a small mythological youth in bronze, mounted on a swan of the same, from the mouth of which issues a stream of water into a stone cistern, which is an object of attraction to ever-recurring groups of dusty, thirsty horses. This, and an obdurate café, doors bolted and windows closed, with a gilt frontispiece, and a few hotel signs hanging from the walls, are the only ornaments of the place, excepting a tiny square littered with straw; for I cannot speak of a decent church with handsome windows as an ornament. Vaucloueurs is starved out. Everything, we are told, has been *avalé*—gobbled up. My billet is "*Chez Francis, Picier, &c., 16, Grande Rue*"—a bright-eyed intelligent young Frenchman, with an amiable blonde wife, both in a state of mortal fear. Her father has been carried off already to drive a cart ever so far for a Prussian major, and she fancies she will not see him again, and that her husband may be borne off next. Poor people! "*Ce n'est pas nous, Monsieur, qui ont fait la guerre! N'est-ce pas? Et c'est nous qui souffrons! Mon Dieu! Comme nous souffrons!*" The good woman brings up a pottage, the beef which made it, a salad and a cup of coffee, and a bottle of country wine, which adds a terror to thirst. The service is of the rudest crockery and iron spoons and utensils, but there are clean napkins on the deal table innocent of a cloth, and there is a ready civility and kindness which are a sauce to the beef, and almost remove the onions out of the salad. She had to lodge two officers and thirty men in their little place the night before.—*Dr. Russell in the Times.*

IDRAS CURRENT IN THE CROWN PRINCE'S ARMY.—The results of these actions, which may be viewed by the Prussians with too much confidence as terminating the means of active resistance of the French, have filled them with astonished pleasure. They are in immense good spirits, though not insensible to their losses, and they fancy "the bottom has fallen out" of the French Empire. But it is felt that a revolution at Paris to proclaim a Republic or a change of dynasty would not be at all desirable. They would much rather treat with Napoleon, and it seems a favourite idea that a belt of neutral States should be formed so as to connect Belgium, Luxembourg, and Switzerland, and to cover the whole frontier of France with a political wall, the integrity of which should be guaranteed by treaty, as in the case of Belgium and Switzerland. The moment has not yet arrived for considering such proposals, and I am struck by the complete indifference of these with whom I have conversed respecting the difficulties which may await the German army when it is actually encamped round the great fortified *maisons* which Paris owes to M. Thiers.—*Dr. Russell in the Times.*

M.P.'S WELL EMPLOYED.—Sir Charles Dilke, M.P., Mr. Auberon Herbert, M.P., and Mr. Winterbotham, M.P., have joined the *Juanitas*, and were seen at Nancy a few days ago with their badges on their arms preparing for their work as brothers of charity. They travel with a train of hospital supplies under Count Golts, and along with them are eleven sisters of charity and deaconesses. They have had some amusing adventures on their way, have been arrested by both sides, have had odd lodgings and adventures, and have passed over the recent battle-fields in the Crown Prince's track.—*Dr. Russell in the Times.*

THE CHASSEPOUT AND THE NEEDLEGUN.—The Paris correspondent of the *Times* says:—"I have been naturally curious to discover the comparative destructiveness of the Chassepot and the needlegun, from the nature of the wounds inflicted by each. In Paris, it is impossible to do so, for the simple reason I believe there is not a single wounded Prussian in the town. The French account for that in a manner very satisfactory to themselves. 'Oh,' they say, the Chassepot is a terrible weapon; it either kills outright or wounds in such a frightful way that it is impossible for its victims to be transported to such a distance as this.' A very different interpretation is put upon it by others. As for the wounds inflicted by the needlegun, I am told by competent judges who have seen many of them that they are not compared to those inflicted by the Enfield, for instance, at all serious. At the point of entrance of the bullet the wound is like a puncture that might be made with a knife, and at its point of exit there is nothing like the tearing and gashing effect produced by an Enfield bullet. This is supposed to be caused by some difference as to the rotation of the two projectiles, but I am not competent to give an opinion on the subject. As a matter of fact the wounds of the needlegun heal very rapidly. Many of the men now in hospital are almost fit for work again, as far as their wounds are concerned; but of these many suffer, in addition, from rheumatic fever and bronchial affections, contracted from neglect and exposure on the field after they were disabled."

CAPTURE OF BAR-LE-DUC.—According to the *Figaro*, possession was first taken of this town by an officer and four hussars, who called on the mayor to furnish 50,000 francs. On being told that the treasurer of the department had taken away all the public money, they demanded provisions for 150 men, who speedily followed them and commenced dinner in one of the squares; but the arrival of a courier with disquieting news induced them to depart without finishing their meal. Subsequently 200 Uhláns quartered themselves in the town. In spite of the

threats and exactions of the strangers, the boys hissed, the women wept, and the men threatened, but the district was so overrun with soldiers that resistance was impossible.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—The Receiver-General of Chalons arrived on Saturday morning in Paris with his strong box, containing 1,900,000*fr.*, after having had a narrow escape. The approach of a party of Uhláns being signalled, that functionary immediately ordered three horses to be harnessed to a tilbury, in which he placed the money, and then, mounting the box, he drove off at full speed, so that the marauders, on arriving a few minutes after, found no funds. The money has been paid into the Bank of France.—*French Correspondent.*

THE MITRAILLEURS AT METZ.—The men who had only seen them fire at a distance despised them, and so rushed on them recklessly, and were frightfully butchered. The mitrailleurs—eight in number—were in as many separate earthworks behind the Verdun road on Thursday. They were so placed that it was next to impossible for the Prussian artillery to reach them, being a little lower than the road, and just sweeping it. This not only served to protect them from the enemies' shells, but prevented the gunners from firing at too great distances, for the mitrailleurs were placed so low down that they could only reach the Prussians either on the road itself or on the last 200 yards up the slope. We below could tell even after dark when the attacking columns were closely engaged by the sullen roar of the mitrailleurs—a quite peculiar sound, plainly distinguishable even above the deafening roar of Thursday's artillery. I much regret the Prussians did not capture one, that I might describe it for the benefit of your readers. I did succeed myself in capturing (on Friday, *bien entendu*) a loaded case just ready to be emptied into the breach of one of the "infant Louis's" pet weapons. This case, made of strong cardboard, is composed of twenty-five separate cells for as many cartridges. The front or lid is torn off when the cartridges are wanted, and a slight shake makes them fall into the breach. The cartridges themselves strongly resemble ordinary central-fire Daw or Boxer cartridges, only they are bigger and longer, about six inches long, and an inch in diameter. The balls are the shape of an Enfield ball, and I should fancy about double the weight.—*Correspondent of Pall Mall Gazette.*

ENGLISH TRAVELLING IN FRANCE.—The present state of French feeling is in many respects dangerous to English sojourners. "A. F. W." says:—"We were sitting one evening in the open space in front of the Church of St. Ouen (Rouen), peacefully contemplating the tide of events and the beauties of the church before us, when suddenly we found ourselves accosted in such terms as these:—'You two are not of this country; you are not Frenchmen. . . . Whether English or Prussians, you are cursed foreigners.' The *Daily News* Paris correspondent says that our countrymen "would do well not to speak when they are in the midst of a crowd. I was standing with a friend yesterday evening on the Boulevards when a regiment of the line, weary and dusty, passed by. I said in English, 'Poor fellows.' A Frenchman, who evidently understood what I had said, turned round, and with many oaths told me that the French nation wanted neither the sympathy nor the presence of Englishmen. I fell back amid a chorus of cries from the crowd."

MISCELLANEOUS.

M. Valnay-Desroches, war correspondent of the *Univers Illustré*, is missing.

The Queen of Prussia has formed a society for relieving Germans expelled from France.

Mr. Wells, who has lately been making balloon ascents from the Gymnasium and Powder-hall Grounds, Edinburgh, has been appointed aeronaut for the Prussian army.

It is said that the old Exhibition building in Paris—that Palais de l'Industrie which was to be a monument of peace on earth and goodwill towards men—is to be converted forthwith into a military hospital for the wounded from the seat of war—a sufficiently biting satire.

The Friends of Birmingham have sent a memorial to the Government praying for the maintenance of peace and neutrality by England, and thanking the Ministry for the efforts made to prevent the present war between France and Prussia. A similar memorial was prepared for the general public of Birmingham, and in eight hours it received 7,859 signatures.

The *South London Press* states that Mr. Robert Applegarth, secretary to the Society of Amalgamated Carpenters, has gone to the Prussian frontier, with a quantity of lint, &c., for the benefit of the wounded soldiers. The special object of Mr. Applegarth's visit is to follow in the track of the army, with a view to ascertaining the effects of war upon the homes and families of working men.

THE COST OF THE WAR.—The total amount of nominal capital sunk upon this miserable war would appear to have already attained the following gigantic totals:—North German Confederation—Treasury bonds, 3,000,000*l.*; permanent loan, 12,000,000*l.*; total, 15,000,000*l.* France—Treasury bonds, 10,000,000*l.*; permanent loan, 30,000,000*l.*; total, 40,000,000*l.* Bavaria—Permanent loan, 1,500,000*l.* Great Britain—Supplementary credit for defence purposes, 2,000,000*l.* Putting aside any special expenditure which the war may have entailed upon Austria, Belgium, Holland, Italy, Spain, and Russia, we have thus a total of 88,500,000*l.* already abstracted from industrial enterprises, and wasted, or proposed to be wasted, in soldiers, horses, cannon, shot, shell, and other munitions of war. Certainly this sum of 88,500,000*l.* is not yet fully raised or ex-

pended, but even if the war were to close next week, we are afraid there would not be much change left out of the goodly sum. The conflict will be one of the saddest episodes—regard it from whatever point of view we may—in the history of the century.—*Leeds Mercury.*

ALLEGED VIOLATION OF NEUTRALITY LAWS.—A French man-of-war has, it is alleged, violated the neutrality laws at Lerwick, in the Shetland Isles. She arrived at that harbour at the beginning of last week, and, after staying there two days, the authorities pointed out to the commander that he was violating the neutrality laws by remaining, without due reason, in a British port for more than twenty-four hours. They asked him to leave at once, but this he refused to do, stating that the vessel's engines were out of order. The engineers of the Queen, a steamer in port, offered to test the truth of the statement by examining the engines. They were not, however, allowed to go on board, and when the Queen left Lerwick on Friday morning, the man-of-war was still lying in the harbour, after being there for nearly four days. She left on Saturday.

ENGLISH WORKING MEN AND THE WAR.—A meeting of the executive of the Labour Representation League was held on Monday to discuss the question of the war. The general tone of the speeches was that the working classes of this country ought to protest against any dismemberment of France, not because France was the Power so threatened, but because if such a course were allowed now, it would lead to interminable complications and troubles, from which England, in common with other nations interested, would ultimately suffer. Were Prussia to be threatened with dismemberment by France, the speakers said, they should feel equally bound to protest. In their opinion this was nothing more than a war of dynasties, and England should have nothing to say or do with it. The result of the discussion was the drawing up of a draft address to the working classes of England, which is to be submitted to the consideration of a general meeting of the council.

A PRUSSIAN AMAZON CORPS.—We learn from official documents that the intended Amazon Corps, under the leadership of Miss Minna Hansel, of Berlin, was more than a joke. That spirited lady had actually already gathered fifty-three young heroines under her banners, all ready and eager for the fray, and defying those critical remarks which, Miss Hansel says, "were of course to be expected in these frivolous days of ours." Yet before proceeding further it was considered wise to inquire at headquarters in what portion of the army these female volunteers would be considered most desirable. A letter was therefore addressed to General-Governor Von Falckenstein, whose answer, somewhat delayed, arrived a few days ago. He declines with many thanks the patriotic offer of their guarding the coast—one of the proposals—"since he had in the course of a journey of inspection convinced himself personally of their sufficient protection, but he would suggest to them to enrol themselves among the land troops." Miss Hansel, however, "considering the rapid and victorious progress of the war," thinks that the delay in the General's answer has frustrated her plans, and has accordingly disbanded her corps.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE IMPORTANCE OR NON-IMPORTANCE OF THE SOWLETS.—The *Economist* wishes many more letters were published in England like that written by Captain Sherard Osborn a few days ago. One of the most provoking and expensive sillinesses of which Englishmen are guilty is their habit of confusing political opinions which may be quite right, and which at any rate they are competent to form, with pseudo-professional opinions about which they can know as a public nothing whatever. The ordinary householder can judge pretty fairly whether we did or did not contract to maintain the independence of Belgium, whether prestige in Europe is or is not valuable, and, above all, whether he cares enough about either to undergo sacrifices for them; but he is not competent to decide whether Antwerp could or could not be formidable to England. Captain Osborn is of opinion that to wage war merely to prevent Antwerp falling into an enemy's power is to wage war foolishly, as foolishly as it would be to wage it for the recovery of Calais, and it is well that the country should be assured of a fact like this on the authority of an officer like Captain Osborn, because it is well that if we are to fight we should know precisely what we are fighting for, and not go into a most extensive and dangerous series of operations upon inadequate or unsafe grounds.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH ON THE WAR.—Mr. Goldwin Smith, writing from Ithaca, August 8, to a friend in Oxford, says:—"We have just received the news of Haguenau. It is the Gettysburg of Europe—the triumph of a real civilisation over a gilded barbarism, of the future over the past. The victory, however, was morally gained from the moment when the loyalty of Southern Germany became apparent. Permanent dismemberment was thenceforth impossible; whatever might be the immediate fortune of war. The enthusiasm of the Germans here has been unanimous. Even the political exiles of 1848 stand heartily by King William as the present head of militant Germany. Let us hope that he and Prussia will show the same magnanimity; and that Prussia will have greatness enough to merge herself in Germany, as Piedmont has merged herself in Italy. Otherwise there are dangers yet in store. The only thing which saddens me is the position of England standing by while Germany fights against the general tyrant for civilisation and the independence of nations. But Germany must consider our internal divisions; national government still struggling, with but faint success, to take the place of

government by a class; our dependencies and our Ireland. I trust, however, that our Government will not be so spiritless as to allow any other nation—Denmark or Italy—to throw itself into the French scale. I see English journalists in the pay of France are addressing trade arguments to the baser part of the English character. But suppose Germany were broken up, would she be less a manufacturing country, or less our rival in that respect than she is now? And what would British trade say to Antwerp in French hands? The feeling of the mass of people here is beyond doubt strongly in favour of Germany. Only the Irish and the party of slaveowners, calling itself Democratic, but which is in reality Imperialist, are on the other side."

THE ANXIETIES OF ROME.

A letter from Rome in the *Pall Mall Gazette* of August 19 says:—"The position of affairs here continues very serious, and a significant feature is the almost total absence of women from the streets, which, after 'Ave Maria,' indeed, are deserted even by men. An address to the Italian Government has been signed by most of the commercial classes, soliciting the protection of an Italian Garrison. A few days ago an extraordinary council of the cardinals was convoked by the Pope, when one of the conscript fathers recommended that an advance of Italian troops should be repelled by force, but the proposition, on being put to the vote, found only three supporters. The Pope expressed implicit confidence in God. At the same time he declared his conviction that the Italian Government would not venture to occupy Rome, adding that, whatever happened, he would remain at the Tomb of the Apostles. The moderate speech of Visconti-Venosta in the Italian Chambers has, however, completely reassured the Vatican. The Minister's statements have been strengthened by a despatch from Baron de Malaret to the Marquis de Banneville, declaring that the Italian soldiers will guard, but will in no case violate, the frontier. The impression in Italy is that France has been beaten solely by numbers, and that she will ultimately drive back the Prussians. The Pope, however, is evidently providing two strings for his bow. Last week he received a superior Prussian officer, on a special mission from the King. I have not been able to learn the name of this envoy, whose visit is kept a secret, but I can mention a more important fact—that he carefully inspected the fortifications. The day before yesterday he went to take leave of the Pope, and remained with him a long time. The Holy Father presented him with a costly gift, but was so affectionate in his expressions and demeanour that the envoy forgot to take it away, and the participants in waiting found it left on the table. Fortunately, the discovery was made before the envoy had quitted the Vatican. The Minister of Police has issued a circular, requiring all foreigners to present themselves at the police-office within twenty-four hours, and all keepers of hotels and lodging-houses are to report arrivals within the same interval, under pain of immediate exile. Residents without the walls of Rome are by this regulation to be regarded as foreigners. There have been some disturbances in the Trastevere, and the police declare they have information of a plot for a general insurrection. I believe some movement is really in contemplation, but the leaders are waiting for more decisive events than the war has yet produced. On the 15th, the Feast of the Assumption, the Pope attended high mass at the Church of St. Mary Maggiore. He looked very dejected, and delivered the benediction in a tremulous voice. On his return to the Vatican he changed his seat in the carriage to be more out of observation—a thing he has never done before."

THE MASSACRE AT TIENTSIN.

The letters and papers received from China by the Overland Mail contain full details of the massacre of the French Consul and sisters of mercy at Tientsin on the 21st of June. There are various accounts of the occurrence, but they are drawn almost entirely from Chinese sources, all the Europeans present having been murdered. The Shanghai correspondent of the *Times* says:—"It seems that the mob began to assemble during the forenoon of the 21st, in the neighbourhood of the French consulate and mission buildings, and by noon had reached some 6,000 or 7,000 men. Communication was going on during the morning between the consulate and the yamen, in regard apparently to some kidnapper who had been caught, and who declared himself to be an employé of the French priests. About noon the French Consul, M. Fontanier, went himself to the yamen, accompanied by his assistant, M. Simon, no doubt to remonstrate with the Governor on his supineness in view of the threatening aspect of affairs. M. Fontanier was, the Chinese say, greatly excited, and it seems certain that a stormy interview ensued, that the attendants eventually tried to thrust M. Fontanier forth from the hall, that shots were fired by the latter and by M. Simon, that they eventually reached the street, and were at once cut to pieces by the mob. It is not clear whether the attack on the mission premises occurred before or after the murder of the French Consul; but the two occurrences were very nearly simultaneous. The establishment of the Lazaristes, the Jesuits, and the Sisters of Charity were burnt, and their inmates murdered with circumstances of brutal atrocity. Their bodies were ripped open, their breasts cut off, their eyes scooped out, and their remains cast into their own burning house. All the

native inmates of the mission were also, it is said, burnt to death; the children only were saved, several hundred in number, and even of these between thirty and forty were unknowingly suffocated in a large cave where they had taken refuge at the first approach of the mob. The body of a priest, since recovered, is so mutilated as to be hardly recognisable, and two others are missing, supposed to have been also burnt. In the meantime the mob had attacked the French Consulate, murdered and fearfully mutilated M. and Madame Thomassin, guests of the Consul, who had just arrived from Shanghai, and sacked and burnt the building. Another Frenchman, named Chalmisson, who kept a store near the establishment of the Sisters of Mercy, was also killed. His wife escaped, but was afterwards recognised and murdered. Two Russian gentlemen and a lady—the latter had only been married four days—were met and killed as they happened to be passing the frightful scene. The attack seems to have been directed entirely against the French, and no member of any other nationality was touched, except the three Russians, who were killed by mistake. Several persons of other nationalities—English, German, and Swiss—who were living in the Chinese quarter, came down to the foreign settlement next day unmolested, and the settlement itself was not approached by the rioters. The mob consisted, it is said, chiefly of the native fire brigade, swollen, however, by all the braves and rowdies of Tientsin."

According to intelligence received at Bombay from China by the last mail, Count de Rochechouart, the French Minister, had urgently demanded the execution of three mandarins, and the liberation of many native Christians. Benkwofou, the Viceroy, had agreed to the French Minister's terms, except as regards the execution of one mandarin, who was his lieutenant. The alternative offered was the immediate bombardment of Tientsin, but the final result of the negotiations was not known at the time of the mail's departure.

A telegram from Shanghai of the 4th says:—"Advices from Tientsin state that the foreign officials are awaiting instructions from Europe in reference to their further action. Meantime much evidence is being collected, but no decisive steps have as yet been taken to bring the perpetrators of the massacre to justice. Mr. Wade, the British Minister, has visited Tientsin. It is reported that Tseng Kwo-fan, the Governor of Chihli, has written a letter to Chung-how, the Superintendent of Trade for the three northern ports and the Governor of Tientsin, expressing his belief in the innocence of the missionaries, and that the magistrates were guilty of not restraining the outbreak. No further attack is reported."

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

The natives of Bengal intend to send an influential Baboo to England to advocate the cause of the natives.

It is telegraphed from Athens that the Italian Government has demanded that two Italian lawyers shall be present, together with the two English barristers, at the trial of the brigands.

There is news from the Red River Expedition. It reached Fort Francis on the 4th of August, and was expected to reach Fort Garry on the 20th of the same month.

A Portuguese expedition, fitted out for the reconquest of Zambesi, has been defeated by a native rebel chief, and compelled to retreat, leaving their stores behind them.

NEW ZEALAND.—The *Southern Cross* publishes advices from Auckland, New Zealand, to the 6th July. Te Kooti's band had dispersed, 250 rebels had surrendered on the east coast, and there was every reason to believe the war was at an end. The political prospects were also better, and the decision of the English Government to guarantee a loan of 1,000,000*l.* had produced a better feeling towards England.

END OF BRIGANDAGE IN NAPLES.—The Neapolitan brigands have caught some Tartars. Fuoro, chief of a well-known gang infesting Terra del Lavoro, captured on the 7th inst. five men, of whom he kept three, lopping an ear off each, and sent the other two to demand a fitting ransom, laden with the three ears in earnest of his threats. On the evening of the 18th the three prisoners, who, in default of ransom, were to have been butchered the next day, managed to surprise and overpower their captors, whom they seem to have literally chopped in pieces with hatchets; and on the morning of the 17th they arrived in Picinisco, minus an ear apiece, but laden with the spoils of the brigand camp.

CARLIST MOVEMENT IN SPAIN.—A telegram from Madrid, dated Sunday, says several Carlist bands have appeared in various parts of the northern provinces of Spain, and encounters between them and the troops have taken place, in which the latter were victorious, seizing prisoners and ammunition. Large bodies of troops are now leaving this city for the north. It is reported that the Carlists are commanded by General Tanaquery, formerly a Unionist. The Basque provinces have been put in a state of siege. Tranquillity prevails in Madrid. The English fleet, consisting of fifteen vessels, entered the port of Vigo on Sunday.

UNITED STATES CENSUS.—The general results of the census now in progress, so far as they are known, show a much smaller population than the people generally had predicted. In Chicago, where they claimed half a million, they will now be satisfied with 400,000, and hardly expect that. In Cincinnati, a recent report of the health officer estimates the

population at 260,000, but the *Commercial* of that city says the census will not show more than 175,000. In Milwaukee, with no official figures, they are already deducting one-fourth to one-third from the popular estimate of 112,000. But what shall we say of the great metropolis, New York? In 1863 they claimed one million as a low estimate, and in 1865 they were ready to annihilate the Superintendent of Census because the figures did not prove their speculations to be true. According to the *Tribune*, the population of New York will not exceed 875,000.—*Providence Journal*.

THE LAST OF THE AUSTRALIAN BUSHRANGERS.—At last we are rid of our bushrangers. The last man went down before the revolver of a mounted trooper, who had stuck to him throughout a long and daring ride, and now the border is clear. Ward, who was known and dreaded under the alias "Thunderbolt," had long been the terror of the north-eastern districts. There was a policy in his knavery—he robbed but did not murder, and so escaped outlawry. Among the isolated tenants of the bush he had many friends and found much succour, and doubtless the memory of his deeds will for years to come be the theme of conversation. They may, too, possess a charm sufficiently strong to draw some natures into a like course, but the end will probably deter. There is no glory in being shot down by a policeman in the silent bush, none of the *éclat* for which these fellows look, and which helps them to mount the scaffold with a firm step.—*Sydney Letter*, June 15.

JAPANESE STUDENTS IN AMERICA.—According to the *New York Independent* of August 4, there are at present in the United States nearly fifty Japanese students. They are from all parts of the empire, from the inland daimios as well as from the seacoasts. Some of these students have been sent over by daimios and have their expenses defrayed by them; others have been selected by competitive examination, and are supported by the Imperial Government; a few are maintained by their own parents; and in one or two instances the liberality of Americans has enabled the students to visit the Republic. The allowance made to the students by the Mikado and the daimios amounts to a thousand dollars in gold, or about 200*l.* of our money, per annum. Of the fifty, two are sons of daimios, two are sons of Quoggi, the Mikado's counsellors, and the first belong to the two-sworded class. They seem to have imbibed American democratic ideas already to a considerable extent.

KOSUTH.—The *Boston Journal* publishes a letter from a gentleman who was commissioned some months ago by the Boston Lyceum Bureau to visit Kosuth and offer him a series of lucrative engagements to deliver lectures in different parts of the United States. This gentleman found Kosuth in a retired quarter of Turin, "over a humble wine-tavern, a mild, sedate, rather dignified-looking gentleman of apparently sixty years of age, whose demeanour, though grave, exhibited much affability and courtesy." He expressed his deep regret that it was beyond his power to entertain the proposal, avowing that he had retired entirely from public life, and was now a recluse. "I dislike giving you a cold negative," he said, "but I am not the man I was; I have had heavy domestic afflictions; I want nerve, and as for addressing a number of people, I have almost forgotten what public speaking was. I am in truth a changeling." The visitor then "touched upon the delicate ground of pecuniary considerations"; and Kosuth immediately observed, "I have very little money, but I have very few wants, and I am content."

SIR S. BAKER'S EXPEDITION.—In a letter to the *Times*, Sir R. Murchison gives an interesting account of the expedition of Sir S. Baker. Sir Samuel had reached Towfikeeya, on the banks of the White Nile, and proposed to stay in the Shillook country during the rainy season. He had been joined by all branches of the expedition. His camp, on the banks of the main river, being established, Sir Samuel will employ his 1,500 men to sow and reap corn for the advance to Gondokoro in November next. At the station he has stopped a boat laden with 150 slaves, who he says were packed as close as sardines in a cask. Including another lot which he had liberated, he had already freed 305 of these miserable creatures, mostly women, young girls, and boys, and he writes with satisfaction that one of the first labours of his English blacksmiths was to cut through the chains which bound these unfortunates together, all of whom on obtaining their freedom were duly registered. Sir Samuel adds that Lady Baker and himself have been free from all ailments, that his nephew, Lieutenant Baker, R.N., had been highly serviceable, and that his six English mechanics had proved efficient and well-conducted.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE FETE.

Times have greatly altered since the friends of temperance were accustomed to take an annual outing in a small way, by each auxiliary chartering a steamboat for a river excursion or a number of vans for Hampton Court and other pleasant places of resort. They can now go forth in bands, and have a demonstration as strong as fifty or sixty thousand can make it. For the last seven years the Crystal Palace has been their rendezvous, and each succeeding year has hitherto witnessed a larger gathering than its predecessor. Yesterday, however, the figures exhibited a slight falling-off, the admissions this year being a little over 50,000, against 53,780 last year. Excursion trains on the principal lines of railway brought crowds from north, south, east, and west; and you were perpetually hearing all kinds of dialects, and meeting people from all

parts of Great Britain. The majority belonged to the industrial classes, but sprinkled amongst them were soldiers and sailors, conspicuous not only by their uniforms, but by their temperance medals and sashes. The veterans of the total abstinence movement attended in full force, and time seems to have touched them so lightly as to leave them, in appearance at least, what they were twenty years ago. Mr. Samuel Bowly is as vigorous as ever; Mr. George Cruikshank looks as keenly with that penetrating eye of his as he did when on the look out for models for illustrating "Oliver Twist"; Mr. George M'Cree refuses to grow old, while there is a poor boy or girl that he can pull out of the gutter. John Ashworth, Jabez Inwards, Mr. Rae, and a host of others are still to the front, and capable of active service.

Yesterday the weather was admirably suited to a fete. The beautiful grounds never looked more lovely, and from an early hour they were the resort of visitors who had come to make a long day of it. Had the day been wet it would have mattered little, for with their power of extemporising interesting meetings at a few minutes' notice, our temperance friends are absolutely independent of outdoor enjoyments. As it was, the marvels of the Palace had as many admirers as the beauties of nature without. Those to whom the grounds offered the greatest attractions enjoyed themselves by lounging under the trees, playing at cricket, boating, &c. Within there was music and in due season eloquence of a superior order. A meeting was held under the presidency of Mr. Samuel Bowly, who delivered a telling speech of a practical character. Good speeches were also delivered by Mr. John Ashworth, Mr. Chunder Sen, and Mr. Lawrence Gane. Mr. Sen's appearance on a temperance platform excited considerable enthusiasm, and his forcible English and resonant voice enabled him to tell with decided effect what both temperance and intemperance had done for India.

One of the most pleasing features of the day was a concert given by five thousand children belonging to the London Bands of Hope. They first met in the grounds, down by the Rosery; thence, with banners flying, and preceded by bands of music playing lively marches, they were marshalled by Mr. Waters, of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, to the Great Orchestra. Here the Rev. G. M. Murphy was generalissimo, whose arrangements were admirably carried out. Without the slightest confusion, in little more than a quarter of an hour, five thousand children were in their right places and awaited the stroke of three o'clock and the arrival of their able conductor, Mr. F. Smith. The spectacle of the Great Orchestra on a children's day can never be forgotten by any one who has once seen it. Yesterday it presented a picture as lively as sparkling eyes and blooming youth could form. Mr. Smith's appearance was greeted with hearty applause, and the musical programme was commenced forthwith. The pieces were well selected and were sung with taste and precision. One of the most effective, certainly under the circumstances the most pathetic, was a prayer for peace set to the majestic melody of the Russian national anthem—a melody so immeasurably the superior of our poor, spiritless thing, "God save the Queen." The hymn, which was beautifully sung, has as its first verse:—

"God the All-terrible, Thou who ordainest,
Thunder Thy clarion, lightning Thy sword;
Show forth Thy pity on high where thou reignest,
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord."

During the singing it was affecting to see four or five commissioners carrying round boxes to receive donations to assist the sick and wounded. When the concert was over, there was a grand display of all the great fountains, water temples, high jets, &c., which in the setting sun made many a gorgeous bridge of rainbows. Afterwards there were five or six open-air meetings on the upper terrace, and the proceedings of the day were brought to a close by a bell-ringing entertainment in the concert-room by the Poland-street ringers, conducted by Mr. D. S. Miller. The entire arrangements of the fete were admirable; so far as we know there was not a solitary breakdown in any part of them, and a day of pure enjoyment closed without the slightest mishap.

It should be added that, during the concert, Mr. Smith exhibited a large card, the figures on which had a magical effect upon the children, although to the uninitiated the proceeding was a mystery. The card in large figures said "801"; and the choir understood well enough that this was the amount they had up to the present time collected towards the erection of a drinking fountain in memory of their old friend Judge Payne.

Obituary.

MR. CLEMENT, M.P.—The death is announced of Mr. W. J. Clement, the senior member for Shrewsbury. Deceased was a surgeon, and was the author of several medical works. He was a Liberal in politics.

LORD WILLOUGHBY D'ERESBY.—This nobleman died on Saturday, without issue, aged forty-nine. He was Hereditary Grand Chamberlain. This peerage was one of the oldest in England, the first baron having been summoned to Parliament by writ in 1313. The title falls into abeyance between the two sisters of the deceased—the Dowager Lady Aveland and the Dowager Lady Carington.

BARON SOMERVILLE.—The death is also announced of Aubrey John, thirteenth Baron Som-

ville in the peerage of Scotland. His lordship was born at Barford, of which village his father was rector, in 1838, and in 1868 succeeded his cousin, who was killed by being thrown from his horse in the hunting field in Leicestershire. The deceased, at the time he succeeded to the peerage, was a squatter in Australia, where he had an extensive sugar manufactory.

FIELD-MARSHAL WOODFORD.—The death is announced of Field-Marshal Sir Alexander Woodford, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Governor of Chelsea Hospital. Deceased was in his eighty-ninth year. He was at the capture of Copenhagen, and commanded the light battalion of the Guards Brigade at the siege of Ciudad Rodrigo, the capture of Badajoz, the battle of Salamanca, the capture of Madrid, and the siege of Burgos. He had also an important command at the battle of Vittoria, and at the attack on San Sebastian. He was at Waterloo in command of the 2nd Battalion of Coldstream Guards.

THE MARQUIS OF HASTING.—The Marquis died at Paris last week. His lordship, says a letter in the *Daily Telegraph*, leaves to his successor, General Seymour, but 20,000*l.* a year. The rest of his large property, amounting to 40,000*l.* a year, has been bequeathed to his natural son, who is commonly known in Paris as "Monsieur Richard," but who is called by Englishmen "Mr. Wallace." It is said that another will left a considerable legacy to Sir Hamilton Seymour, and that a lawsuit between him and "Monsieur Richard" is not improbable. Lord Hertford will, by his own request, be buried at Père-la-Chaise, where the body of his mother lies interred.

THE REV. THOMAS MADGE, the successor of Lindsey and Belsham in the pastorate of Essex-street Unitarian Chapel, died early on Monday morning, at a very advanced age, at his residence, 20, Highbury-place. The reverend gentleman was the minister of Essex-street Chapel for more than forty years, during a considerable part of which period the congregation was one of the most influential dissenting congregations in London. It was during Mr. Madge's ministry that the late Duke of Sussex attended Essex-street Chapel, with the Duke of Grafton, and many other celebrated persons. Mr. Madge has been gradually failing for some time past. He had no disease, and died without pain or suffering from the silent decay of age.

LORD MIDLETON died on Monday at his seat, Paper Harrow Park, near Godalming, Surrey, in the seventy-third year of his age. He was the youngest and last surviving son of the Hon. and Most Rev. Charles Brodrick, D.D., Archbishop of Cashel. Having entered holy orders, he became successively curate of Ashstead, Surrey, and rector of Castle Rising, Norfolk, and in 1839 rector of Bath, where he gained and long held a high reputation as an able preacher, and as a hard-working parish clergyman of the moderate Evangelical school. He resigned his living on account of ill health in 1854, and in the following year he was appointed Canon Residentiary of Wells and Prebendary of Yatton, which posts he held till 1863, when he was promoted to the Deanery of Exeter; but this preferment also he resigned, after having held it only four years. He succeeded his brother in the family honours and estates in December, 1863. He is succeeded by his eldest son, the Hon. William Brodrick, one of the members for Mid-Surrey.

MR. THOMAS RATHBONE.—On the 16th of August, Thomas Rathbone, Esq., died at Hartshill, near Atherstone, Warwickshire. He was a member of the Society of Friends by birth, and attended their meetings as long as they continued to be held in Atherstone, and then joined the Congregationalists. He had a weak body, but a vigorous mind, which he cultivated by extensive reading and frequent composition. He was an ardent reformer, and was actively associated with most of the great questions which have occupied public attention during the last forty years. His enthusiasm was first awakened in the Town Hall of Birmingham on the subject of Parliamentary Reform, and with tongue and pen he advocated the emancipation of the slave, the extension of the franchise, the ballot, the disestablishment of the Irish Church, the opening of the Universities, national education, and kindred questions. He was a zealous member of the Society for the Liberation of Religion from State Patronage and Control, rejoiced in all its triumphs, and was looking forward with confident hope to its final victory. He took a lively interest in the Hartshill Grammar School; was one of its trustees, and secretary of the board of managers. Mr. Rathbone was interred in the Friends' Cemetery at Hartshill on Friday, the 19th. A number of friends from Birmingham, the Revs. T. Morgan, of Hinkley, W. Paton, of Atherstone, T. Redgate, Esq., of Manchester, and many others, attended the funeral. Mr. Brewin, of Leicester, offered prayer at the grave, and afterwards in the Meeting-house, to which the company retired, where appropriate addresses were given by three of the Birmingham friends.—*From a Correspondent*.

SOMEWHAT OVERBOILED.—A young lady of New York, who owes a fortune to her father, having struck oil, has hit upon a startling ornament to be worn at the theatre. Unable to enter society she gratifies her vanity by attracting public attention. Her last freak was to appear at the Grand Opera without jewels and flowers, her only ornament being a live snake coiled round her wrist. The snake is constantly climbing up and down her arm, or nestling in her hand, enjoying her fan and words of endearment. Every opera-glass is fixed on her and the snake. The ladies are all crazy for the possession of such an ornament.

Literature.

ENGLISH NOTE-BOOKS OF
NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.*

Probably no American writer has met with so earnest and heartfelt an appreciation among English readers as Nathaniel Hawthorne. The poetry of Longfellow, of course, has been very extensively popular amongst us. But we are disposed to think that the impression produced by Hawthorne on a comparatively limited number of admirers has been profounder, more moving, and more vital. There was nothing in him that could attract a superficial popularity. The gushing portion of the reading public, the young lady element, which is by no means confined to one sex, could make little of him. We have set his "Scarlet Letter," or his "House with the Seven Gables," before bright eyes which would glisten over the "Psalm of Life," or be bedewed by the sweet sentiment of Tupper; and the only effect was to dull them with *ennui*, or even to close them in slumber. We do not for a moment think that this is necessarily any praise of Mr. Hawthorne. But at the same time it indicates the nature of his genius. It was characterised by depth rather than by breadth, by insight rather than by enthusiasm. There was in him none of that sweeping generalisation of opinion or of feeling which, whether true or false, if it be sufficiently bold and genial, catches the popular eye and heart. But he had a magical gift of seizing, as it were, the inmost spirit of a scene, and expressing it by a few suggestive details; and moreover a remarkable insight which, in searching the murky battle-fields of the soul, generally hit at once upon the key of the position. His imagination gave the searching force of sympathy to his perceptions, while at the same time his intense subjectivity gave, as is its uniform tendency, a dark tinge of gloom to his imagination; and notwithstanding all genuine kindness of heart, imparted to his thought a sort of sub-acid flavour, which is continually passing into a kind of weird humour. When we add to such characteristics a gentle, retiring, and refined spirit, in startling contrast to our ordinary notions of Yankee nonchalance, we have said enough to explain the peculiar interest with which we have read Mr. Hawthorne's notes. We English are probably not quite so sensitive as our American cousins to criticisms of illustrious visitors on ourselves and our institutions. But as "blood is thicker than water," so it is mightier than the ocean; and we care more about words and thoughts three thousand miles away than we do about voices which can almost be heard across the narrow seas. In spite of Hans Breitman and the "irrepressible nigger," and the stolid persistency of John Chinaman, the English race will always be the main stock and characteristic element of the Great Republic. No national life but that of England ever did or could have given birth to so splendid an offspring as the United States of America. And as the grandsire loves to mark the interest with which the promising grandson looks round for the first time upon the home from which years ago the youngster's father went forth, so does old England listen with more than curiosity to the impressions made by the ancient land on the children of her noblest emigrants. The following characteristic note of our author expresses quaintly and forcibly, from the American point of view, the sort of feeling that ought to exist between us and our trans-Atlantic visitors:

"My ancestor left England in 1630. I return in 1853. I sometimes feel as if I myself had been absent these two hundred and twenty-three years, leaving England just emerging from the feudal system, and finding it, on my return, on the verge of republicanism. It brings the two far separated points of time very closely together, to view the matter thus."

Yes, we add, and it might bring more than points of time, it might bring far separated hearts together, to view the matter thus.

Mr. Hawthorne resided, during the four years of his visit, mainly in Liverpool, where he held the post—surely a humble and otherwise incongruous one for such a man—of American Consul. But he does not seem to have been confined by his duties. They left him free to travel a great deal, and notwithstanding his retiring disposition he came into contact with a very considerable number of our notables. As is judiciously observed in the editorial preface to these volumes, "Mr. Hawthorne is entertaining, and not asserting, opinions and ideas. He 'questions, doubts, and reflects with his pen, and 'as it were instructs himself. So that these note-books should be read, not as definite conclusions 'of his mind, but often merely as passing impressions.' That this is the case is very evident

from the fact that his impressions on the same subjects are considerably diverse at different dates; and on the whole we gather that Mr. Hawthorne thought more favourably of England and the English towards the end of his residence here than he did at the beginning.

At the commencement of the journal we find great complaints about our climate. Thus, under date August 4th, 1853, the very first entry, we read—

"Since I have been in Liverpool we have hardly had a day until yesterday, without more or less of rain, and so cold and shivery that life was miserable. I am not warm enough even now, but am gradually getting acclimated in that respect."

And again, under July 6th, 1854—

"The untravelled Englishman has no more idea of what fruit is than of what sunshine is; he thinks he has tasted the first and felt the last, but they are both alike watery. I heard a lady in Lord-street talking about the 'broiling sun,' when I was almost in a shiver. They keep up their animal heat by means of wine and ale, else they could not bear this climate."

But Mr. Hawthorne found that our fickle climate has many aspects, and in some of them imparts a tender beauty to Nature, unrivalled anywhere in the world. This is beautifully hinted at in his record of a visit to Conway Castle in September, 1854.

"We sat down on the grass of the ruined wall, and agreed that nothing in the world could be so beautiful and picturesque as Conway Castle, and that never could there have been so fit a time to see it as this sunny, quiet, lovely afternoon. Sunshine adapts itself to the character of a ruin in a wonderful way; it does not 'flout the ruins gray,' as Scott says, but sympathizes with their decay, and saddens itself for their sake."

The last remark is exquisitely true of English sunshine, but certainly not of Italian, and still less, we imagine, of tropical. The following passage, written amongst the lakes, is more explicit:—

"I question whether any part of the world looks so beautiful as England—this part of England at least—on a fine summer morning. It makes one think the more cheerfully of human life to see such a bright universal verdure; such sweet, rural, peaceful, flower-bordered cottages—not cottages of gentility, but dwellings of the labouring poor; such nice villas along the roadside, so tastefully contrived for comfort and beauty, and adorned more and more year after year with the care and afterthought of people who mean to live in them a great while, and feel as if their children might live in them also—and so they plant trees to overshadow their walks, and train ivy and all beautiful vines up against their walls, and thus live for the future in another sense than we Americans do. And the climate helps them out and makes everything moist, and green, and full of tender life, instead of dry and arid as human life and vegetable life is so apt to be with us. Certainly, England can present a more attractive face than we can; even in its humbler modes of life, to say nothing of the beautiful lives that might be led, one would think, by the higher classes, whose gateways, with broad smooth-gravelled drives leading through them, one sees every mile or two along the road, winding into some proud seclusion. All this is passing away, and society must assume new relations; but there is no harm in believing that there has been something very good in English life—good for all classes—while the world was in a state out of which these forms naturally grew."

In these last words there is just a touch of the "enfant terrible," who seems to be latent in every representative of Young America on a visit to his grandsire's home. He is apt to forget that there are young cousins growing up in the old house no less than over the water, and to them "English life" is something future as well as past. However, our traveller was peculiarly liable to be jaded by sightseeing, and the following characteristic words, cruelly expressive of the vulgarity of the occupation, account we think for many a little touch of bitter humour in these notes.

"The cascade (Airey Force) is an irregular streak of foamy water, pouring down a rude shadowy glen. I liked well enough to see it; but it is wearisome, on the whole, to go the rounds of what everybody thinks it necessary to see. It makes me a little ashamed. It is somewhat as if we were drinking out of the same glass and eating from the same dish, as a multitude of other people."

The italics of course are our own. Again, being at the Trosachs, in 1856, he laments that he cannot work himself up to the requisite enthusiasm.

"When we reached the Trosachs, we should probably have been very much enraptured if our eyes had not already been weary with other mountain shapes. But in truth I doubt if any one ever does really see a mountain who goes for the set and sole purpose of seeing it. Nature will not let herself be seen in such cases. You must patiently bide her time; and by-and-bye, at some unforeseen moment, she will quietly and suddenly unveil herself, and for a brief space allow you to look right into the heart of her mystery. But if you call out to her peremptorily 'Nature! unveil yourself this very moment!' she only draws the veil the closer; and you may look with all your eyes, and imagine that you see all that she can show, and yet see nothing."

From Nature to Art. Mr. Hawthorne more than once complains that none of the great sights to which he has been looking forward come up to the ideal of his expectation. This is an experience by no means confined to men of imaginative genius; though we may well suppose that they are peculiarly liable to it. Mr. Hawthorne, however, makes an exception

in favour of our monuments of ecclesiastical art, as will be seen from the following extract. The reflections arose out of a visit to St. Michael's Church, Coventry.

"I admire this in Gothic architecture—that you cannot master it all at once, that it is not a naked outline; but as deep and rich as human nature itself, always revealing new ideas. It is as if the builder had built himself and his age up into it and as if the edifice had life. Grecian temples are less interesting to me, being so cold and crystalline. . . . We certainly know nothing of church-building in America, and of all English things that I have seen, methinks the churches disappoint me least. I feel, too, that there is something much more wonderful in them than I have yet had time to know and experience."

At the Manchester Exhibition he had the opportunity of seeing concentrated in one collection a great portion of the art treasures of the country. His notes of his visits to this exhibition are very characteristic of the man. Perhaps nothing offers a better test of genuine and unaffected sincerity than our behaviour on a tour of inspection through a picture-gallery. The unconscious insincerity of commonplace conventionalism admires as a matter of course. The tendency to affectation will betray itself either in the emphatic use of mysterious technicalities, or in the bumpiness of the "plain blunt man," who declares all technicalities to be humbug. But genuine sincerity, which is never separated from humility, while it shows an unaffected pleasure in all the simpler touches of nature, will acknowledge the possible reality of a greatness beyond its perceptions, and will show a sort of germinant sympathy which increases as the meaning of higher efforts dawns. The following extracts may not reveal the artist nor the technical connoisseur, but they show the kindly sincerity which in Hawthorne's heart was constantly lighted up as it were by suggestive flashes of thought:—

"I was unquiet from a hopelessness of being able to enjoy it fully. Nothing is more depressing to me than the sight of a great many pictures together; it is like having innumerable books open before you at once, and being able to read only a sentence or two in each. They bedazzle one another with cross-lights. There never should be more than one picture in a room, nor more than one picture to be studied in one day. Galleries of pictures are surely the greatest absurdities that ever were contrived, there being no excuse for them, except that it is the only way in which pictures can be made generally available and accessible."

"There is a picture called 'The Evening Gun,' by Danby, a ship of war on a calm glassy tide at sunset, with the cannon-smoke puffing from her porthole; it is very beautiful, and so very effective, that you can almost hear the report breaking upon the stillness with so grand a roar that it is almost like stillness too."

How like a child is the one remark here, "so effective that you can even hear the roar"! How like a poet is the conclusion of the sentence!

"As for Turner, I care no more for his light-coloured pictures" [what a Philistinism!] "than for so much lacquered ware or painted gingerbread. Doubtless this is my own fault, my own deficiency; but I cannot help it—not, at least, without sophisticating myself by the effort. The only modern pictures that accomplish a higher end than that of pleasing the eye—the only ones that really take hold of my mind, and with a kind of acerbity like unripe fruit—are the works of Hunt and one or two other painters of the pre-Raphaelite school. They seem wilfully to abjure all beauty, and to make their pictures disagreeable out of mere malice; but at any rate, for the thought and feeling which are ground up with the paint, they will bear looking at, and disclose a deeper value the longer you look. Never was anything so stiff and unnatural as they appear, although every single thing represented seems to be taken directly out of life and reality, and as it were, pasted down upon the canvas. They almost paint even separate hairs. Accomplishing so much and so perfectly, it seems unaccountable that the pictures do not live; but Nature has an art beyond these painters, and they leave out some medium, some enchantment that should intervene, and keep the object from pressing too badly (qy. baldly?) and harshly upon the spectator's eyeballs. With the most life-like reproductions there is no illusion. I think if a semi-obscure were thrown over the picture after finishing it to this nicety, it might bring it nearer to Nature. I remember a heap of autumn leaves, every one of which seemed to have been stiffened with gum and varnish, and then put carefully down into the stiffly disordered heap. Perhaps these artists may hereafter succeed in combining the truth of detail with a broader and higher truth. Coming from such a depth as their pictures do, and having really an idea as the seed of them, it is strange that they should look like the most made-up things imaginable."

Mr. Hawthorne's remarks on the appearance, manners, and breeding of Englishmen and Englishwomen are not by any means always flattering, and, with all desire to be candid, we are often unable to admit their point. It is strange to find a Republican citizen making so much of gentlemanly deportment as distinguished from manly bearing; still stranger to mark in him a hankering after the maintenance of merely social distinctions; and, at least to us Britishers, strangest of all to hear it constantly hinted that refined beauty, the *distingué* air, and, in short, all that makes an aristocratic bearing, is to be met with more commonly in the sharp atmosphere of Yankee 'cuteness than

* Passages from the English Note-Books of Nathaniel Hawthorne. (London: Strahan and Co.)

amidst the languor of an old civilisation. Our American travels are hardly sufficiently extensive to enable us point-blank to deny this, but the probabilities seem against it. And, in fact, whenever Mr. Hawthorne expresses himself plainly on this subject, it all comes to this, that English people are, on the whole, stouter than he likes to see them. His ideal of beauty seems to have been—not to put too fine a point on it—somewhat scraggy; and to realise it painters would have to study the anatomy of the skeleton almost to the exclusion of that of the muscles. It is doubtless insular prejudice, but if New York or Boston can furnish a vision of fair women brighter than Rotten Row, or the Opera during the season—we are not admitted at Court—all we can say is we should very much like to go there. We have our own ideas on the real causes of this curious tendency to disparage English manners and appearance. Mr. Hawthorne was doubtless a loyal citizen of the great Republic which he evidently considered to “whip creation,” though his mode of expressing the sentiment is more refined. But by constitution and feeling he was a thorough aristocrat. *Odi profanum vulgus et arceo* is a feeling that peeps through many a page of these “Notes” as well as of his works. His retiring sensitive nature was rasped and wounded by anything coarse in his surroundings. He felt deeply therefore the sweeping accusations of ruffianism and vulgarity which have so frequently been made against the whole population of America by the arrogant ignorance which often affects to represent high polite England. And his keen perceptions were actively, though perhaps unconsciously, on the watch for every characteristic of English society which contrasted unfavourably with the cultivated circles to which he doubtless had been accustomed in his own land. His avocations in Liverpool were of a nature that necessarily brought him a good deal into contact with the common-place vulgarity which is to be found more or less everywhere. He compared this with the exceptional cultivation which characterised the surroundings of his retired life at home, and the republican patriotism of a fastidious and aristocratic nature was smoothed by the reflection. His grim humour is never of such a character as to move side-shaking mirth, but there is one passage in these journals at which our feelings necessarily relieved themselves by a shout of laughter; and that is where, to heighten his expressions of admiration for Tennyson's appearance, he declares that the intellectual majesty and poetic gloom which stamp this countryman of Shakspeare, Milton, and Shelley, are thoroughly un-English. While surely Nelson must have turned in his grave to hear it proclaimed to the world, that “the great sailor was unlike his countrymen in the qualities that constituted him a hero; he was not ‘the perfection of an Englishman, but a creature of another kind—sensitive, nervous, excitable, and really more like a Frenchman.’” Only in one place, however, so far as we have observed, does Mr. Hawthorne allow such prejudices to betray him into ill-natured bitterness, and that is when, on October 6th, 1854, he complacently rejoices over the disappointment that followed the false report of the fall of Sebastopol.

“I am glad of it,” he says. “In spite of his actual sympathies, it is impossible for a true American to be otherwise than glad. Success makes an Englishman intolerable; and already, on the mistaken idea that the way was open to a prosperous conclusion of the war, the *Times* had begun to throw out menaces against America. I shall never love England till she sues to us for help, and in the meantime the fewer triumphs she obtains the better for all parties.”

The worst we can say of this is that it is on a level with the sentiments of the *Times* and the *Saturday Review* during the American civil war. Mr. Hawthorne was a man of culture. So likewise, if good English is an evidence thereof, were the writers who reciprocated this sort of bitterness. Why is it that men of this stamp are so often capable only of a selfish patriotism, and are so strongly animated by narrow political jealousies? No doubt Mr. Disraeli's “residuum,” and its analogue on the other side of the Atlantic, are just as bad. But in both countries amongst the half-educated, whose knowledge is not sufficient to erect them into an exclusive caste, nor so little as to shut them out from communion with the great life of the world, we are persuaded that more generous sentiments are prevalent; a more dignified indifference to the inevitable yelping of newspaper watchdogs on either side, and a firm determination that the practical interests of humanity shall not be sacrificed to diplomatic technicalities. A little knowledge may be a dangerous thing. But all knowledge is little when compared with the vastness of the unknown. And when the perfection of education is thought to be shown by acquaintance with niceties of form rather than by enlargement of

sympathies; when grammatical subtleties occupy more attention than the working out in history of fundamental laws of life; when a dropped “h” or a false quantity in a Latin name strikes the ear more readily than the significance of a popular movement touches the heart; the knowledge possessed may be very great, but its effect is simply exclusiveness, affectation, fastidious conceit, impatience of the informal common sense and right feeling which after all decide the course of human things. We do not plead for less education, but for more. We do not depreciate classical culture, but we want it more diffused. So far as our own land is concerned—and when we remember how widely they set the fashion in the world of “culture,” we cannot confine our observation to that—the sectarian character of our great schools and universities is, we believe, one main cause of the anti-popular sympathies and ungenerous exclusiveness which too often characterise those who are nothing if not “gentleman and scholar.” The stolid persistency of our supremely cultured peers in opposition to the abolition of university tests, is the best illustration they could have given of the narrowing influences of the education—or rather polishing process—through which they have gone. We all know, and none better than themselves, how it must end. And when the vulgar hordes of Dissent and heresy have free access to those classic shades, we are persuaded that one important step will have been gained towards a culture which shall be comprehensive not exclusive, genial not conceited, vital not formal, human rather than English or American, German or French.

BRIEF NOTICES.

Ancient Meeting-Houses; or, Memorial Pictures of Nonconformity in Old London. By GODFREY HOLDEN PIKE. (London: S. W. Partridge and Co.) The title of this book will not, except to those who have some acquaintance with the histories connected with many of the Nonconformist sanctuaries of London, give any right idea of its worth, and it may be supposed that it is nothing but a piece of Dissenting antiquarianism at best interesting only to a very limited class. To judge it thus would be to do great injustice to a book which contains within a small compass a large amount of information of which no Dissenter ought to be ignorant, which rescues from comparative oblivion the names and works of great worthies to whose sacrifices and labours our metropolitan Dissent is very largely indebted for its present position, which is rich in stirring memories of the heroic days of the past, when the principles of civil and religious liberty “were fiercely assailed by the corrupt forces of tyranny and priestcraft,” and which, by their giving us a true view of the labours into which we have entered, furnishes one of the strongest stimulants to loyalty to principle and zeal in its diffusion in our own. We have here sketches of that noble old Puritan William Kiffin, the first pastor of Devonshire-square Chapel of whom we have any notice, a man who united the character of an opulent merchant with that of the divine, and of whom William Orme has given us a biography which he was prompted to write by the idea that Kiffin was the original of Bridgworth in “Peveril of the Peak”; of Stephen Charnock, the eminent theologian, and one of the early ministers at Crosby Hall; of Abraham Rees, the encyclopaedist, the last pastor of the church in Old Jewry; of Caryll, Howe, and Isaac Watts, all of whom were identified with the church at Bury-street, St. Mary Axe; of Richard Baxter and his ministry in Little Carter-lane, and of a host of others who have earnestly toiled in the work of London Nonconformity. The chapels in Devonshire-square, Pinner's Hall, Crosby Hall, the Old Jewry, Bury-street, St. Mary Axe, Little Carter-lane, the King's Weigh House, and Salter's Hall, are the centres round which a number of hallowed recollections of a past which Nonconformists have done too little to keep in memory, are grouped. Not the least interesting chapter in the volume is that which tells the strange story of the Sabbatarian Baptists in old London. Our hearty thanks are due to Mr. Pike for the diligence with which he has collected his materials, and the skill which he has shown in arranging them. His book ought to have a place in every Nonconformist library.

Kingsdown Lodge. By EMMA JANE WORBOISE. New edition (London: E. Marlborough and Co.) This is one of Miss Worboise's earliest books, in which there are evidences of the skill which has since been more developed. Like all her works it is healthy in tone, and the evidence of its popularity is found in the fact that it has reached a second edition.

A GOOD JOKE.—The *Paris Figaro* says that a number of elderly ladies came to the Mairie to ask if dogs, cats, parrots, and canaries came under the head of the “useless mouths” which were ordered to leave the city. They were told in reply that these creatures could not be so considered, as in case of need they might be eaten. This response in no sense appeared to please the venerable damers, who departed objurgating Bismark.

Crimes and Casualties.

Early on Monday morning, Inspector Penn, in trying to jump from the platform on to an engine at Blackfriars Station, missed his footing, and was run over. He died shortly afterwards.

Thomas Baxter, an overlooker at the works of Messrs. Salt, Sons, and Co., Saltire, near Bradford, was engaged on Tuesday in one of the spinning rooms in putting a belt on a drum while the machinery was in motion, when his clothing was caught by the belt, and he was whirled round repeatedly at a rapid rate, and literally torn to pieces.

A woman named Power, while quarrelling with her husband, in Alexander-street, Dublin, on Tuesday last, pulled an infant, three months old, from her breast, and violently dashed it against him. After doing so several times she threw it on the ground insensible. Seizing another child, five years old, she bit a piece out of his neck. The child is dying; the boy is in great danger.

Three days were occupied at the Liverpool Assizes last week with the trial of an action brought by the owner of the *Golden Fleeca*, a steamer lost in September of last year. The action was brought against the Universal Insurance Company to recover the sum of 20,000l. The claim was resisted by the company on the ground that the vessel was unseaworthy at the time when the policy was effected. The jury found for the defendant, being of opinion that the ship was unseaworthy.

The inquest on the bodies of Mr. Prankard and his daughter was held on Tuesday night, at Bath. It will be remembered that Prankard, who was a schoolmaster, shot his two daughters and then poisoned himself. One daughter still survives, but is in a most critical state. Evidence was given to show that Prankard was suffering from *delirium tremens*, and had before attempted to murder his daughters by poison. The jury, however, returned a verdict in his case of *folo de se*, and in that of his daughter, that she was wilfully murdered by her father.

A shocking accident took place on Saturday afternoon at the Cropedy station of the Great Western Railway. Mr. Tingley, schoolmaster of the parish of Eydon, Northamptonshire, had, with his wife and family, been from home for some time on a holiday, and came by train to Cropedy on his way home. After Mr. Tingley had left the train and was crossing the metals to leave the station, he discovered that he had lost his ticket, and believing that he had dropped it there, he began to look for it. While he was doing so a cattle-train approached unobserved, and before Mr. Tingley was aware of his danger, he was thrown down and cut to pieces before the eyes of his wife and children.

Mr. E. K. Jupp, aged twenty, a student of Christ Church, Oxford, has been accidentally shot by his younger brother Richard. The deceased was a member of the Oxford University corps of volunteers, and his brother Richard was a volunteer in a Blackheath corps. They were out in the garden of their house at Blackheath to practise with cartridges, out of which they took the balls. Unfortunately the deceased left one ball in, and when his brother fired the deceased was wounded. He expired shortly afterwards, but before dying he said to his brother, “Richard, I did it; I put the bullet in myself, and it was no fault of yours.” The deceased was quite sensible at the time when he said so.

George Dyer, who in January last gave himself up to the police on a charge of having wilfully murdered a man named George Wilson, with whom he had worked at the London gold diggings in Victoria, Australia, was on Friday brought before Sir Thomas Henry at Bow-street for final examination. A sergeant in the Victoria police attended, and produced a warrant for Dyer's apprehension, and copies of the depositions taken before the magistrates in Australia. The prisoner, on the usual question being put to him by Sir Thomas Henry, said that he was quite out of his mind when he made the confession. He never quarrelled with George Wilson, and certainly never killed him nor anybody else. But, even assuming his statement to be correct, there were numerous discrepancies as to time and locality, and his statement was quite contrary to the circumstances connected with the murder of Wilson. Sir Thomas Henry said that in his opinion, the evidence was very conclusive, and fully committed the prisoner under the Extradition Act to take his trial in Australia.

A boy named Hammond, about twelve years of age, living at Long Moss, near Macollesfield, was awakened on Friday morning by feeling a knife drawn across his throat, and on opening his eyes he saw his uncle, a young man named David Oldhany, who slept with him, bending over him with a large clasp knife. The boy screamed, and on his grandfather coming into the room his uncle jumped through the window. The grandfather gave chase to his son, but did not succeed in catching him, and it appears that the young man went immediately to the police-station, and gave himself up, stating that he had been cutting a little lad's head off. He was brought up at the Macollesfield police-court the same day, when Mr. J. B. Hughes, surgeon, said that on examining the lad he found him to be suffering from a wound on the left side of the neck, about two inches and a half in length, just above the artery. The knife with which the wound had been inflicted had evidently been a blunt one; had it been sharp, it must have penetrated the artery and caused the lad's death. The prisoner, who appeared to be of unsound mind, was committed for trial.

Mr. Bowley, the manager of the Crystal Palace, and the treasurer of the Sacred Harmonic Society,

threw himself from a river steamer near Greenwich on Wednesday, and though promptly taken out by Inspector Goode, of the Thames Police, life was extinct before he could be got on shore. From the evidence given at the inquest, it appears that Mr. Bowley walked to the gangway at the side of the steamer, lifted up the wooden rail, and plunged into the river, clearing the paddle-wheel by about two feet. Medical and other evidence was given to show that Mr. Bowley had for some time been unwell; and about three months since his medical attendant advised him to go to the seaside. Mr. Bowley, however, had a strong objection to leaving the Crystal Palace, and said everything would go wrong. It was ultimately arranged that, accompanied by a friend, as he was not in a fit state to go by himself, he should leave London for Birmingham, and thence proceed to Scotland. Two letters found on the deceased were identified as in his handwriting. One of them referred to the funeral of Mr. Harrison, president of the Sacred Harmonic Society, in which Mr. Bowley wrote:—"I am quite unable, I think, even to attend our poor president's funeral. I feel so weak, so ill, so worn out, I can do nothing. I know not who can be got to take care of things (mentioning different individuals' names). I am thoroughly unwell, and cannot do more. It is so hard, as head, hand, and energy are all gone." The jury found, "That the deceased committed suicide while labouring under temporary derangement."

Miscellaneous News.

WEST SURREY.—It is now understood that there will be no opposition to Mr. Lee Steere, the Conservative candidate for the vacancy in the representation of West Surrey, caused by the death of Mr. Briscoe.

THE VACCINATION QUESTION.—At Leeds four persons have been summoned before the magistrates for refusing to have their children vaccinated. One of the defendants, a chemist named Toulson, was summoned for the thirteenth time. All the defendants were ordered to comply with the Act and to pay costs.

THE IRISH IN LANCASHIRE.—The *Manchester Courier* states that a feeling of uneasiness is said to have been aroused in Lancashire by the movements of the Irish. Many of them, who have resided in England for years, have drawn their deposits from the savings-banks, and departed for Ireland. The event is regarded with suspicion, and communications have been made to the Home Secretary on the subject.

RELAPSING FEVER is still spreading in Liverpool. At a meeting of the workhouse committee it was reported that the number of cases under treatment was 639, showing an increase of 118 during the week. The accommodation available is not yet exhausted; but to meet the demands that may arise, it was agreed to erect a temporary shed on some vacant ground adjoining the industrial schools at Kirkdale.

A WELSH MAYOR ATTACKED WITH PARALYSIS IN A CHAPEL.—Mr. John Matthews, mayor of Aberystwyth, was attacked with paralysis on Sunday evening, after the sermon at the Tabernacle Calvinistic Methodist Chapel—of which he was, and had been for many years, an able and faithful deacon. While referring to the sudden death of an old member, Mr. David Jenkins, butcher, he ceased speaking rather abruptly, sat down, and in a few minutes afterwards said, "I am paralysed," in a low tone, and fell senseless among his friends that were around him. He was at once removed to his residence, where Drs. Gilbertson and Jacob Roberts were immediately in attendance; but he was pronounced by the medical gentlemen to be in a most precarious state. He has not spoken since.—*Oswestry Advertiser*.

THE LODGER FRANCHISE.—Some of the morning papers state that the lodger franchise in the metropolitan boroughs has been a greater failure this year than in any of the two previous years since the passing of the Reform Bill. It is said that not more than 5 per cent. of the duly-qualified lodgers have sent in claims to be registered, and that of those not more than two-thirds are likely to stand the test of the revising barristers' courts. The Conservative associations in Westminster, Lambeth, and the Tower Hamlets, have been very active, and the great bulk of the lodger claims in those boroughs have been sent in through their agency and organisation. The Liberals, except in the City of London, have had no special organisation at work on behalf of the lodgers, since all the efforts that have been made in that direction have been made by a few working men in each borough, who have joined themselves together, and, at their own expense, got as many of their fellow-workmen as possible to send in their claims.

MELANCHOLY DEATH OF A BAPTIST MINISTER AT CAMBERWELL.—The death of Mr. Thomas Attwood, a minister of the Baptist persuasion at Camberwell for upwards of thirty years, has just taken place under melancholy circumstances. The deceased gentleman was sixty-four years of age, and resided at 137, Camberwell New-road. On the evening of last Sunday he preached a sermon as usual, and was cheerful, but appeared to suffer from shortness of breath, of which he frequently complained. On the following morning he was in his usual health. In the evening he commenced returning home, after paying a visit to a friend, riding in a chaise with a gentleman named Gardiner, whom he had known for

upwards of thirty years. The chaise was about three o'clock, and the evening dark and windy. While proceeding along Mr. Attwood complained of his health, and said, "I shall die," and immediately after his head fell backwards. His friend spoke to him, asking if he could give any assistance; but he did not make any reply, and it was found he was dead. The 30th anniversary of the deceased's pastorate at Charles-street Chapel, Camberwell New-road, was celebrated on the 19th of June last. His death has formed the subject of a coroner's inquest, and it was elicited that the deceased died from heart disease. The coroner having remarked on the painful nature of the case, a verdict was recorded of "Death from heart disease."

THE EARL OF DERBY AT BOOTLE.—The foundation stone of a new borough hospital for Bootle, near Liverpool, was laid on Thursday by Lord Derby; and later in the day a bazaar, fancy fair, and flower show in aid of the building fund, were formally opened by his lordship and Lady Derby. In his speech at the ceremony of laying the foundation stone Lord Derby said it was quite possible that society might at some future time make the curing of the sick a matter of public charge, but meanwhile there was much to be said in favour of the actual system of leaving these things to private hands. It is not good, his lordship said, that the weight of public and compulsory burdens should be greatly increased, even for the most legitimate and desirable objects. It is good, on the other hand, that society should leave a wide field for the exercise of personal energy and private munificence; because so the poorest class are reconciled in some measure to the existence of the inevitable inequalities of fortune, and the possessors of wealth are reconciled, by the claims upon them, to the fact that, in a moral and social, though not in a legal point of view, their property is theirs only in the nature of a trust. Lord Derby afterwards went on to say that it was no paradox to tell his audience, though it might seem like one, "Now you have got your hospital, the next thing to try for is that it shall have nothing to do." Of course to bring that about to the full extent was impossible. But, he said, we are far too apt, even in these days of supposed sanitary knowledge, to talk and think of disease as if it were a calamity inflicted upon us by the direct act of a higher power, and as if all we could do in regard to it were to observe some few well-known public precautions, and for the rest to wait, and only hope to mitigate its violence in individual cases. But he (Lord Derby) did not think it was any exaggeration to say that if we deducted from the total sum of disease at any one time existing in the country all that could be clearly and unmistakably traced to human and preventible causes, we should leave a comparatively small amount to be dealt with. We were too apt to forget that the true wealth of a State is not shown in the lists of its exports and imports, nor in a vast revenue easily raised, nor in its enormous yearly savings, of which our statistical writers boast. All these things are excellent in their way, but they are means, not ends, and the end of them all is that we should have living on this English soil a population not squalid with dirt, not debilitated by disease, but healthy in body and mind, trained for all needful purposes whether of peace or war, living in homes which make self-respect possible, and attached to a country which has done its duty towards them.

Gleanings.

Lord Lytton is engaged on a new novel. The late Joseph Payne, Esq., bequeathed 50*l.* to the United Kingdom Band of Hope Union.

The people of Manchester are going to expend 192,574*l.* upon the erection of a new town-hall.

There was a very high and sudden sea off Ramsgate on Monday. Many bathing machines were destroyed, and several bathers had narrow escapes.

A woman applied to a magistrate for a summons against a neighbour. "She called me a thief, your worship. Can't I make her prove it?" "No doubt you could," said the magistrate, "but I think you had better not."

A "talking machine" was exhibited at the Palais Royal, Argyle-street, on Saturday. It is stated that the machine has a mouth, with tongue and lips, which are set in motion by a mechanical apparatus. Besides talking, it laughed and uttered other cries expressive of human passions.

"May it please your honour," said a lawyer, addressing one of the judges, "I brought the prisoner from gaol on a habeas corpus." "Well," said a farmer in an under tone, who stood at the back of the court, "these lawyers will say anything. I saw the man get out of a cab at the court door."

A sea-captain, trading regularly to the coast of Africa, was invited to meet a committee of a society for the evangelisation of Africa. He was asked, among numerous questions touching the habits and religion of the African races, "Do the subjects of the King of Dahomey keep Sunday?" "Keep Sunday?" he replied; "Yes, and everything they can lay their hands on."

SEVEN SISTERS ROAD.—Of the group of seven elms at Tottenham which give its name to the "Seven Sisters-road," three have fallen, and three more are dead. One alone remains, and it has but few green leaves upon it. Accordingly a new group of young elms has been planted close by, so as to perpetuate the tradition of the "Seven Sisters."

KEEPING ICE IN WARM WEATHER.—According to

the *English Mechanic*, ice is easily kept a week in the hottest weather by placing it in a large bag containing plenty of sawdust to cover and surround the ice, the bag being placed in a hole in the ground, in a cool spot, and boards being placed over the hole, and old sacks over them. If the sacks are kept damp, all the better.

THE LATE SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK.—The Chief Baron told the following story of his greatest collegiate success:—"I was very anxious as to my place in the first, and, at the same time, rather confident. Perhaps my confidence bordered on presumption; if so, it was deservedly punished. As soon as I caught sight of the list hanging in the Senate House, I raised my eyes to the topmost name. That name was not mine. I confess that I felt the chill of disappointment; the second name was not my name, nor yet the third, nor yet the fourth; my disappointment was great. When I read the fifth name, I said, 'I am sure I beat that man.' I again looked at the top of the list; the nail had been driven through my name, and I was 'Senior Wrangler.'"

EXTRAORDINARY SAGACITY OF A DOG.—Last week, a child twelve months old, the daughter of Mr. Glen, manager at Bathville Oil Works, while amusing herself on the banks of a large pond near her father's house, accidentally fell into the water unobserved by any person. A young retriever dog, belonging to Mr. Glen, observed the accident, and plunged in after her, but it seems that instead of seizing her with his teeth he dived below the child, supporting her on his back. Being a young dog, he was unable to bring the child to land, but succeeded in keeping her above water until Mr. Glen fortunately arrived and rescued the child, who was in a very exhausted state, but soon recovered. The poor faithful dog has been unable to move about since.

A NOVEL LIFE PRESERVER.—A ludicrous incident occurred in Littlecot Park, near Hungerford, on Friday week, to Sergeant-Major W. Grice. While walking from Ramsbury to Hungerford he saw a hedgehog on the path before him, and having secured it tied it up in a handkerchief and proceeded onwards. On reaching Laverton Hatches he was accosted by a man, who informed him that being "hard up" he must have his (Grice's) money. Grice at once drew back and dealt the fellow such a tremendous blow with the hedgehog that his tone was soon changed to a fearful yell of anguish; he made off, followed by the sergeant-major, but was lost in a thicket. On examining the little animal who had so befriended him with its spikes, it was discovered that its life had paid the penalty.

MATERIALS FOR PAPER-MAKING.—Nature has received a specimen of paper manufactured entirely from wood, which is at least equal in colour and texture to the cheaper kinds of ordinary printing paper. There is no doubt that the pulp from the fibre of the fir and some other kinds of wood makes excellent material for paper, which can be prepared at a low price, the only practical difficulty being the high temperature, and consequently the high pressure, required to decompose the non-fibrous matter. Another material now actually employed for the manufacture of paper is the husk and seeds of the cotton-plant from which the oil has been expressed; the fibrous pulp resulting from this operation is said to be an excellent paper-making material. The larger portion of the cheaper printing papers used for newspapers, magazines, &c., is now made entirely from the Spanish esparto grass, a name given to two distinct species, *Meerchoea tinacissima* and *Lygeum spartum*, both growing abundantly on the shores of the Mediterranean; but the comparatively high price of this material, more than double what it was a few years since, affords a favourable opening for the introduction of other paper-making fibres.

NOTICE.—All announcements intended for this column must be accompanied by a remittance of half-a-crown in postage-stamps.

Births, Marriages, and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

RICHARDSON.—April 11, at Antananarivo, Madagascar, the wife of the Rev. James Richardson, of a son.

ST. CLAIR.—August 27, at Holloway, London, the wife of the Rev. George St. Clair, of a son.

MARRIAGE.

MIALI-PEARCE.—August 24, at the Old Meeting-House, St. Nicholas-street, Ipswich, by the Rev. J. C. Street, of Newcastle, Louis Compton Miali, son of the Rev. J. G. Miali, of Bradford, Yorkshire, to Emily, eldest daughter of Mr. Joseph Pearce, of Ipswich.

DEATHS.

RICHARDSON.—May 13, at Antananarivo, Madagascar, Charles James, son of the Rev. James Richardson, aged one month.

SLATER.—August 11, on board the steamship Isis, off Trafalgar, on her homeward voyage from Calcutta, Mary Sophia, the dearly-beloved wife of the Rev. F. E. Slater, of the London Missionary Society, aged twenty-seven years and two days.

MARSHALL.—August 21, at Montrose Villas Holloway, Henry Reynolds, the beloved and only son of the Rev. J. Marshall, late of Eatham, Kent, aged two years and eight months.

THEOBALD.—August 25, at Hendon, Emily, the infant daughter of Morell and Ellen (Miali) Theobald, aged four days.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Notable Facts.—Intense heat augments the annoyance of skin diseases and encourages the development of febrile disorders; wherefore they should, as they can, be removed by these detergent and purifying preparations. In stomach complaints liver affections, pains and spasms of the bowels, Holloway's unguent well rubbed over the affected part immediately gives the greatest ease, prevents congestion and inflammation, checks the threatening diarrhoea, and averts its consequences. The poorer inhabitants of large cities will find these remedies to be their best friends when any pestilence rages, or when from unknown causes eruptions, boils, abscesses, or ulcerations point out the presence of taints and impurities within the system, and call for instant and effective curative measures.

BANK OF ENGLAND.

(From Wednesday's Gazette.)

An Account, pursuant to the Act 7th and 8th Victoria, cap. 37, for the week ending Wednesday, Aug. 24.

ISSUE DEPARTMENT.

Notes issued	£34,107,375	Government Debt	£11,015,100
		Other Securities ..	3,084,000
		Gold Coin & Bullion	19,107,375
	£34,107,375		£34,107,375

BANKING DEPARTMENT.

Proprietors' Capital	£14,553,000	Government Securities	£12,483,861
Reserve	5,454,100	Weight annuity ..	12,950,000
Public Deposits ..	5,364,644	Notes	10,861,071
Other Deposits	30,000,793	Gold & Silver Coin	884,371
Raven Day and other			
Bills	899,739		
	£44,181,788		£44,181,788

Aug. 25, 1870.

FRANK MAY, Deputy Chief Cashier.

Markets.

CORN EXCHANGE, MARK LANE, Monday, August 30.

We had a good supply of English wheat and moderate arrivals from abroad. The market to-day has been extremely depressed, and prices unsettled. English wheat ruled 3s. below the prices of Monday last. New wheat made 46s. to 50s. for red, and 50s. to 54s. for white. The decline in foreign wheat was 3s. per qr. Flour was 3s. per sack and 1s. per barrel lower. Peas and beans declined 1s. each in value. Barley and Indian corn sold slowly at 1s. to 2s. per qr. decline. Of oats the supply on board ship is very large, and prices have declined 4d. per qr. since this day week, and many of the cargoes are being landed. Oargoes on the coast meet little demand, at last week's quotations. Indian corn is the turn lower to sell.

CURRENT PRICES.

WHEAT—	Per Qr.	PEAS—	Per Qr.
Essex and Kent, ..	50 to 53	Gray	36 to 38
Red	47 49	Maple	42 43
White	50 56	White	36 40
White	50 53	Boilers	36 40
Foreign red	47 50	Foreign boilers ..	38 39
White	50 53	RYE	36 38
BARLEY—		OATS—	
English malting ..	32 34	English feed ..	23 30
Oatmeal	40 46	potato	27 34
Distilling	37 41	Scotch feed ..	—
Foreign	32 37	potato	—
MALT—		Irish black ..	31 24
Pale	—	white	31 25
Oatmeal	—	Foreign feed ..	31 25
Brown	49 53		
BEANS—		WHEAT—	
Ticks	41 43	Town made ..	48 54
Harrow	42 46	Country Marks ..	39 40
Small	—	Norfolk & Suffolk	34 36
Egyptian	39 41		

BREAD, London, Saturday, August 27.—The prices in the Metropolis are, for Wheat Bread, per 4lbs. loaf, 8d. to 8½d.; Household Bread, 7d. to 7½d.

METROPOLITAN CATTLE MARKET, Monday, August 30.

—The total imports of foreign stock into London last week amounted to 15,946 head. In the corresponding week in 1869 we received 12,776; in 1868, 4,54; in 1867, 1,759; in 1866, 15,877; and in 1865, 26,708 head. The large arrivals of foreign stock on sale to-day, but supplies from our own grazing districts fell off considerably. The general quality of the beasts on sale was inferior; but choice beef being scarce, commanded very full prices. There was a large arrival of beasts from Tonnage, probably among the last we shall receive from thence so long as the blockade of the North German ports by the French is maintained. Trade ruled far from active to-day, but good beef being scarce, commanded very full prices, and some choice Scotch and Hereford heifers sold at 5s. 6d. per 14lbs. but the more general top price was 5s. 6d. per 14lbs. From Lincolnshire, Leicestershire, and Northamptonshire we received about 1,500 shorthorns, &c.; from other parts of England about 400 of various breeds; and from Ireland about 100 oxen. The number of sheep in the pens was fully up to the average; but good sound wethers were scarce and changed hands readily at very full prices, say 5s. 6d. per 14lbs. for choice southdowns. Lambs sold slowly, and changed hands on former terms. Calves have been dull, and there has not been much demand for pigs.

Per 14lbs. to sink the Offal.

Inf. coarse beasts	2 to 4	4 to 6	6 to 8	8 to 10	10 to 12	12 to 14	14 to 16	16 to 18	18 to 20
Second quality	4 4	4 4	4 4	4 4	4 4	4 4	4 4	4 4	4 4
Prime large oxen	4 10	5 4	5 4	5 4	5 4	5 4	5 4	5 4	5 4
Prime 8c to 10c	5 4	5 4	5 4	5 4	5 4	5 4	5 4	5 4	5 4
Oxcar (inf. sheep)	3 6	3 10	3 10	3 10	3 10	3 10	3 10	3 10	3 10
Second quality	3 10	4 0	4 0	4 0	4 0	4 0	4 0	4 0	4 0
Fr. coarse-woolled	4 8	5 2	5 2	5 2	5 2	5 2	5 2	5 2	5 2

Suckling calves, 20s. to 25s., and quarter-old store pigs, 20s. to 25s. each.

METROPOLITAN MEAT MARKET, Monday, August 30.—Limited supplies of meat have been on sale. The trade has been firmer, and prices have ruled as under.

Per 14lbs. by the carcase.

	s. d.	s. d.		s. d.	s. d.
Inferior beef .	3 0	to 3 8	Inf. mutton .	3 4	4 0
Middling ditto .	3 8	4 0	Middling ditto .	4 4	4 10
Prime large do. .	4 2	4 4	Prime ditto .	5 0	5 4
Do. small do. .	4 6	4 8	Veal	4 0	5 0
Large Pork . .	4 8	5 4	Lamb	5 6	6 0
Small pork . .	4 8	5 4			

PROVISIONS, Monday, August 29.—The arrivals last week from Ireland were 3,538 firkins butter, and 4,321 bales bacon, and from foreign ports 23,115 packages butter, and 745 bales bacon. The butter market ruled slow. Jerseys and Normandys declined about 2s. per cwt.; but Dutch, owing to the quality being fine, advanced from 13½s. to 13s. per cwt. Irish sold slowly; the only alteration in quotations is in Corks. First advanced from 3s. to 4s.; but seconds and thirds declined from 1s. to 2s. The demand for bacon continues good. Finest Waterford, sizeable advanced from 2s. per cwt.; other descriptions of Irish from 4s. to 5s. per cwt. Hamburg advanced 6s. to 8s. per cwt.

COVENT GARDEN MARKET, Saturday, August 27.—Notwithstanding the interruption caused by the war, continental supplies are heavy. The rougher description of goods are also supplied in large quantities, and in consequence has to be sold at a low rate to dispose of it. In potatoes, which are good at all trade is doing. Amongst flowers we have Balsams, Pelargoniums, single and double Gladioli, Asters, Lillies, Oleanders, Fritomas, &c.

BOROUGH HOP MARKET, Monday, August 29.—Our market is active, transactions being mostly confined to the new growth, which are well taken up on arrival, and show a marked improvement in quality on the early parcels received. Our plantations progress favourably, and should the present

weather continue, the growth will be fully equal to recent estimates. Continental accounts are satisfactory as regards the progress of the crops. Latest New York advices report a very slow market, and a growing scarcity of fine 1880's. Oop reports unsatisfactory. Wealds 4½ to 5½, to 6½; Mid and East Kent, 5½ to 6½, to 7½; Sussex, 4½ to 5½, to 6½; Farnham and country, 5½ to 6½, to 7½; Yearlings, 1½ to 2½, to 3½.

POTATOES.—BOROUGH AND SPITALFIELDS.—Monday, August 29.—These markets have been fairly supplied with potatoes. The trade has been steady at our quotations. English shaws, 80s. to 90s. per ton; Regents, 90s. to 110s. per ton.

SEED, Monday, August 29.—English cloverseed does not yet appear; fine samples of foreign were held quite as high. The supply of new white mustard was fair, and prices were not generally fixed. New English trifolium has commanded a good sale at high prices, up to 65s. and 70s. per cwt. French comes slowly forward, and the little fine offering brought over these prices. New English rapeseed sells well for sowing, at rather more money. New winter tares continue scarce and dear. New rye, new winter barley, and oats realized as much money.

WOOL, Monday, August 30.—The wool market has been without feature of importance. Business has been almost at a standstill, spinners being very cautious in concluding operations. On the other hand, however, sales are not pressed.

OIL, Monday, August 30.—There has been a slow demand for linseed oil, and rape has been restricted. Coconut has been steady. Other oils have been in limited request.

TALLOW, Monday, August 29.—The market has been quiet. Old Y.O., on the spot, 4½d. per cwt.; new, 4½d. to 4½d. Town Tallow 4½d. to 4½d.

COAL, Monday, August 29.—Market firm at last day's rates. Huttons Wallend, 19s.; Huttons South ditto, 19s. 3d.; Huttons Lons ditto, 19s. 3d.; Haswell ditto, 19s.; Harlepool (original) ditto, 19s.; Hough Hall ditto, 19s.; Kellie, ditto, 19s.; Turnhall ditto, 16s. 3d.; Hartley's, 16s.; Wylam West, 17s. Ships fresh arrived, 34; ships left from last day, 2; total, 36. Ships at sea, 5.

Advertisements.

QUEENSLAND.

QUEENSLAND under the Land Act of 1868 and the Immigration Act of 1869. Land acquired on easy terms. Assisted and Free Passages. Information and particulars to be obtained on application.

JOHN DOUGLAS, Agent-General.

Queensland Government Office, 32, Charing Cross. Removed from 2, Old Broad Street.

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The Right Hon. the Earl of Lichfield
Thomas Hughes, Esq., Q.C., M.P.
The Hon. E. F. Cowper, M.P.
CHAIRMAN OF DIRECTORS
Thomas Hughes, Esq., Q.C., M.P.

Large or small sums received on deposit, repayable at short notice. Five per Cent. Interest Guaranteed. Shares may be taken at any time—no back payments.

Money ready to be advanced on Freehold or Leasehold Security.

The Last Annual Report states that 7½ PER CENT. PROFIT has been again apportioned to shareholders, besides carrying a large addition to the Reserve Fund.

W. R. SELWAY, Managing Director.

THE Rev. G. D. BARTLET, M.A., SOUTH-GROVE, HIGHGATE, will REOPEN SCHOOL on WEDNESDAY, the 7th September. VACANCIES for TWO PUPILS.

PROFESSOR TODHUNTER, M.A., of Cheam College with suitable assistance, conducts the EDUCATION of a small number of Pupils. The premises have been built for the purpose in a very healthy situation. Terms inclusive.—Holt House, Cheam, N.

IRON CHURCH and LECTURE-HALL FOR SALE.—Church will accommodate about 1,000, and Hall about 200, persons.—Apply at Mr. Rydon's Office, Dell's Farm, Highbury New Park.

HARMONIUM and PIANO.—A LADY WISHES TO DISPOSE of the above new instruments at one-half their original cost. The Harmonium is by Alexandre, with four rows of vibrators and fourteen stops, price £24. The seven-octave Piano is by Stoddart, price £17.—Kosuth Davison's Musical Agency, 17, Market-place, Oxford-street.

LONDON.—SHIRLEY'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, 37, Queen's-square, Bloomsbury, W.C. Beds, from 1s. 6d. Plain Breakfast or Tea, 1s. 6d.

See Testimonials, of which there are a thousand in the Visitors' Book.

"We are more than satisfied; we are truly delighted to find in London so quiet and comfortable a domicile. We shall certainly highly recommend Shirley's to all our friends."—J. ROBERTS, Bourne.

"As on all previous visits, I can testify that this is the most comfortable home I find when away from home."—W. B. HARVEY, Frome.

"After visiting various places in England, I have come to consider Shirley's (in view of its combining the greatest comfort and respectability, with the most moderate charges) as the Temperance Hotel par excellence."—J. K. KARCHER, Toronto, O.W.

KERSHAW'S FAMILY and PRIVATE HOTEL, 14, Charter House-square, Aldersgate-street, London.

Visitors to London will meet with a comfortable home at the above Establishment, which is pleasantly and centrally situated within five minutes' walk of the General Post Office and one minute from the Aldersgate-street station of the Metropolitan Railway.

Terms 5s. per day, including Bed, Breakfast, Tea, and attendance. Private Sitting Rooms.

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BRACELETS, STRAP, 18-CARAT £5 0

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BRACELETS, NINEVEH, " £10 0

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BROOCHES, ETRUSCAN, " £2 10

BROOCHES, NINEVEH, " £3 0

BROOCHES, SAXON, " £4 0

BROOCHES, EGYPTIAN, " £5 0

CHAINS, PRINCESS, " £2 0

CHAINS, CYLINDER, " £3 0

CHAINS, CURB, " £4 0

CHAINS, CABLE, " £5 0

EARRINGS, ETRUSCAN, " £1 10

EARRINGS, SAXON, " £2 5

EARRINGS, EGYPTIAN, " £3 5

EARRINGS, NINEVEH, " £4 10

LOCKETS, ENGRAVED, " £1 0

LOCKETS, CORDED, " £2 10

LOCKETS, CROSS, " £4 0

GOLD WATCHES, LADIES', £8 5

GOLD WATCHES, " £10 10

GOLD WATCHES, 1-PLATE, £15 15

GOLD WATCHES (HUNTING), £11 11

GOLD WATCHES, 1-PLATE, £16 16

GOLD WATCHES, " £20 0

GOLD WATCHES, KEYLESS £15 10

GOLD WATCHES, " £22 0

GOLD WATCHES (HUNTING), £18 18

CLOCKS, CARRIAGE, £5 0

CLOCKS, " (STRIKING), £7 7

CLOCKS, " (ON GONG), £12 12

CLOCKS, LIBRARY (MARBLE), £4 0

CLOCKS, " " £10 12

CLOCKS, " " £14 6

CLOCKS, " (ORMOLU), £10 0

CLOCKS, " " £15 0

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THE UPPER AND MIDDLE SCHOOLS, PECKHAM, LONDON, S.E.—18TH YEAR.

(Near the Peckham Eye Station, South London Line—Terminus, London Bridge or Victoria.)

Conducted by JOHN YEATS, LL.D., &c., University of Glasgow.
WILL REOPEN, SEPTEMBER 12TH, 1870.

Pupils are received from the commencement of their Ninth Year; they enter the Upper School on attaining their Fourteenth, or on proving themselves able to do the work of the Higher Classes. The fees include the use of Books and Stationery.

Every boy is, as far as possible, well grounded in English, made to write a hand fit for business, and trained to be quick at accounts. French and German are taught by native Masters, and spoken by the Principal. No pains are spared to insure these being living languages in the schools. Special teachers attend for the elements of Science; for Mechanical, Geometrical, and Architectural Drawing. The premises are spacious and airy; PECKHAM EYE COMMON is near, and available for cricket, football, &c.; the CRYSTAL PALACE is within an hour's walk.

Excellent accommodation is provided for Foreigners; also for Young Men desirous of private study.

N.B.—Just published, The NATURAL HISTORY of COMMERCE. By Dr. YEATS.
Pp. 426. 5s. Cassell and Co.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

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LOMBARD STREET, LONDON,

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From a quinquennial valuation of the entire Life Liabilities made as at 31st December, 1869, by independent Actuaries at 5 per cent. net premiums, the Life Assets showed a

Surplus over Liabilities of £249,958,

enabling the Directors to declare a

Reversionary Bonus amounting to £7 10s. per cent.

on each sum assured for the five years, and to still hold in reserve all profits accrued on Annuities and Endowments.

EXTRACT FROM LAST ANNUAL REPORT.

After payment of Dividend and Bonuses, the FUNDS of the Company stand as follows:—

Capital paid up	£289,005 0 0
Reserve Fund, and Profit and Loss	286,925 10 0
Account	1,174,401 9 1
Life Assurance Funds	

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JOHN B. JOHNSTON, Secretary in London.

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The AUTUMNAL SESSION will be held in St. ANDREW'S STREET CHAPEL, CAMBRIDGE, on WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, September 21 and 22, Rev. WILLIAM ROBINSON, Chairman.

Applications for accommodation to be made to either of the Local Secretaries not later than September 7th.
Mr. W. B. ALDIS, M.A., St. Andrew's-street, Cambridge.
Rev. J. P. CAMPBELL, Zion House, Cambridge. } Local
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In the HANOVER-SQUARE ROOMS, London, on MONDAY, September 19th. Tea on Tables at Half-past Six. Chair will be taken at Half-past Seven.

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EVANGELICAL CONTINENTAL SOCIETY.—SPECIAL APPEAL.

The war having cut off the resources of the Evangelical Societies on the Continent, the Committee APPEAL very earnestly for SPECIAL CONTRIBUTIONS, to enable them to send prompt help in order to prevent the cessation of Evangelistic labours at a time when they are so much required.

JOHN SHEDLOCK, Secretary.

7, Blomfield-street, E.C., Aug. 15, 1870.

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Mr. H. GAZE, originator and first conductor of Tours in the East, will START in OCTOBER with his FOURTH PARTY to EGYPT and the HOLY LAND, completing the round in about fifty days, at greatly less cost than the previous Tours.

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The DUTIES of this Establishment will be RECOMMENCED on MONDAY, September 12th.

Prospectuses on application.

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ESTABLISHMENT for YOUNG LADIES, Conducted by MRS. WASHINGTON WILKS. The course of instruction embraces the usual branches of a thorough English education, with the French and German Languages; also Piano, Singing, and Drawing taught by competent Masters.

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Principal—Mr. M. JACKSON.

The NEXT TERM will COMMENCE on TUESDAY, Sept. 6th.

Prospectuses, &c., on application.

HACKNEY THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY and SOCIETY for the PROPAGATION of the GOSPEL.

The ENSUING SESSION will be OPENED on WEDNESDAY, September 7th, by a Special Inaugural Service, to be held at the Seminary, Well-street, Hackney, in connection with the entrance of the Rev. GEORGE LYON TURNER, M.A., on the Office of Classical and Hebrew Tutor. The Devotional engagements will be conducted by the Rev. WILLIAM TYLER and Rev. WILLIAM SEVAN. The Rev. EDWARD MANNERING will deliver an Address of Welcome on behalf of the Committee, which will be responded to by Mr. TURNER. The Committee also hope to be favoured with the presence and co-operation of the Rev. Dr. Reynolds, and several other Ministers and Friends of the Institution.

The proceedings will commence at Seven o'clock. Tea will be provided at Six.

The STUDENTS will REASSEMBLE on FRIDAY, September 2nd. Applications for supplies to be addressed to the Rev. Samuel M'All, Well-street, Hackney, E.

J. E. RICHARDS, Secretary.

FERN HOUSE, BRENTWOOD, ESSEX.

The Misses MABES RECEIVE a limited number of YOUNG LADIES to BOARD and EDUCATE, endeavouring to combine family training and home comforts, with the discipline of School.

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LADIES' SCHOOL, conducted by the Misses HEWITT, assisted by able English and Foreign Masters.

The PUPILS will REASSEMBLE on MONDAY, September 19.

References are kindly permitted to the Rev. Edward White, Tufnell Park, N.; the Rev. Francis Tucker, Hilldrop-road, N.; and the Parents of Pupils.

MILL HILL SCHOOL, MIDDLESEX.

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R. F. WEYMOUTH, Esq., D. Litt. and M.A., Fellow of Univ. Coll., London, Member of Council of Philological Society, &c.

SECOND MASTER.

J. H. TAYLOR, Esq., M.A. of Queen's Coll., Oxford, B.A. and Scholar of Trinity Coll., Cam., First Chancellor's Medalist in 1868.

The SCHOOL will REOPEN on THURSDAY, September 22nd.

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FROM 1688—1851.

By HERBERT S. SKEATS.

CONTENTS.

- CHAPTER I.—Introductory.
CHAPTER II.—The Revolution to the Comprehension Bill. A.D. 1688—1689.
CHAPTER III.—The Comprehension Bill to the Schism Bill. A.D. 1689—1714.
CHAPTER IV.—From the Schism Act to the Organisation of the Dissenting Deputies. A.D. 1714—1732.
CHAPTER V.—From the Organisation of the Dissenting Deputies to the Establishment of Methodism. A.D. 1732—1744.
CHAPTER VI.—Revival of Religion in Wales.
CHAPTER VII.—From the Establishment of Methodism to the Second Agitation for the Repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts. A.D. 1744—1793.
CHAPTER VIII.—From the Second Agitation for the Repeal of the Test and Corporation Laws to their Repeal. A.D. 1793—1838.
CHAPTER IX.—From the Repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts to the Census of Religious Worship. A.D. 1838—1851.

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